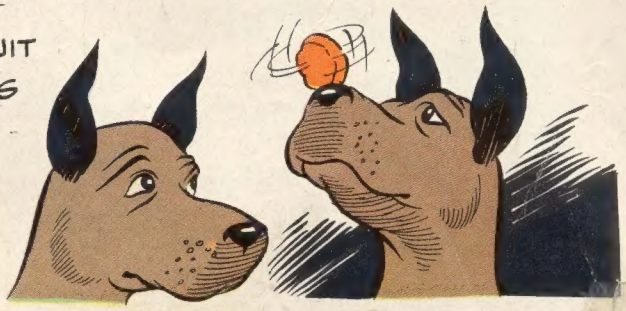
10¢
MAY
MERRIE MELODIES
LOONEY TUNES
COMICS
LEON SCHLESINGER

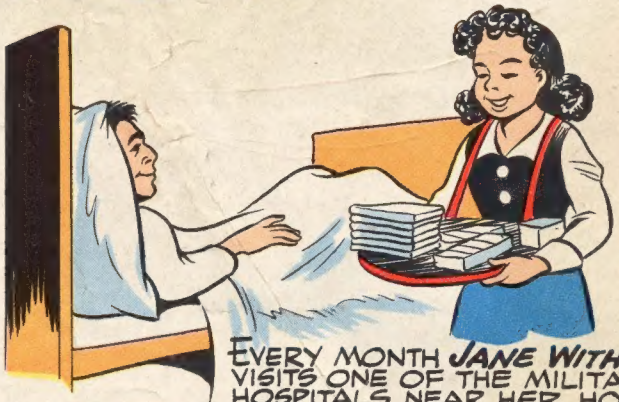
PORKY'S HOLLYWOOD SKETCH BOOK

BY LEON SCHLESINGER

BOB HOPE IS CHAMPION FRUIT AND VEGETABLE JUICE DRINKER OF HIS STUDIO! HE DRINKS AT LEAST TEN BOTTLES OF THE JUICES EVERY DAY!



TWO OF THE MOST POPULAR ACTORS IN HOLLYWOOD ARE ***BLITZ*** AND ***SPIKE***, BRINDLE COLORED GREAT DANE DOGS. BLITZ AND SPIKE CAN DO EVERYTHING FROM TRAPPING VILLAINS TO BALANCING BONBONS ON THEIR NOSES!



EVERY MONTH ***JANE WITHERS*** VISITS ONE OF THE MILITARY HOSPITALS NEAR HER HOME AND PASSES OUT CIGARETTES, CHEWING GUM AND MAGAZINES TO THE SICK SERVICEMEN!

WHEN LITTLE ***JOAN CARROLL*** STARTED HER NEWEST PICTURE, YOUNG *RODDY MCDOWALL* PRESENTED HER WITH A BIG BASKET OF FRUIT AS A GOOD LUCK GIFT!

SNIFFLES AND *MARY JANE* GATHERED FOUR WAGON LOADS OF RAGS FOR THE GOVERNMENT RAG DRIVE!

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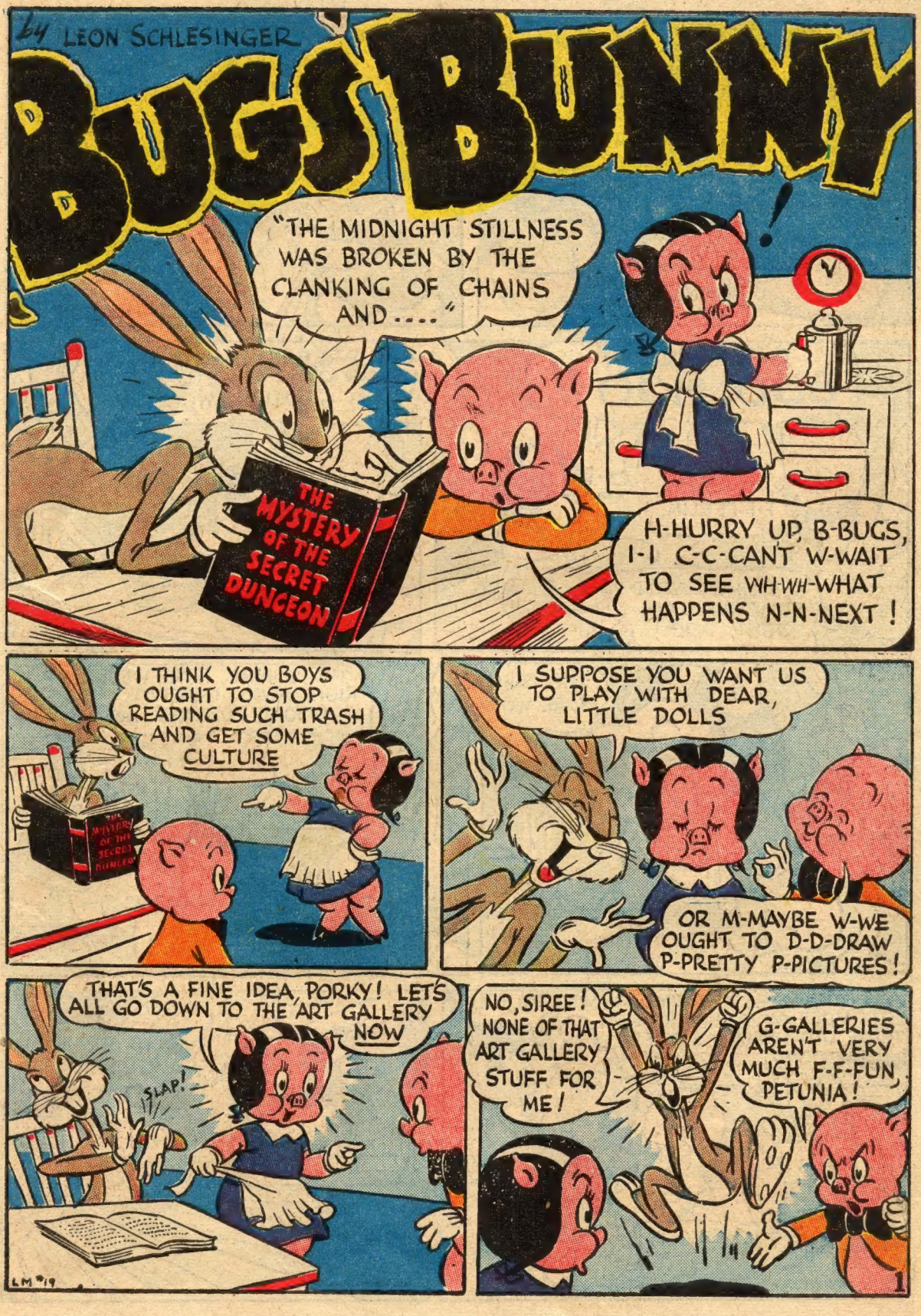
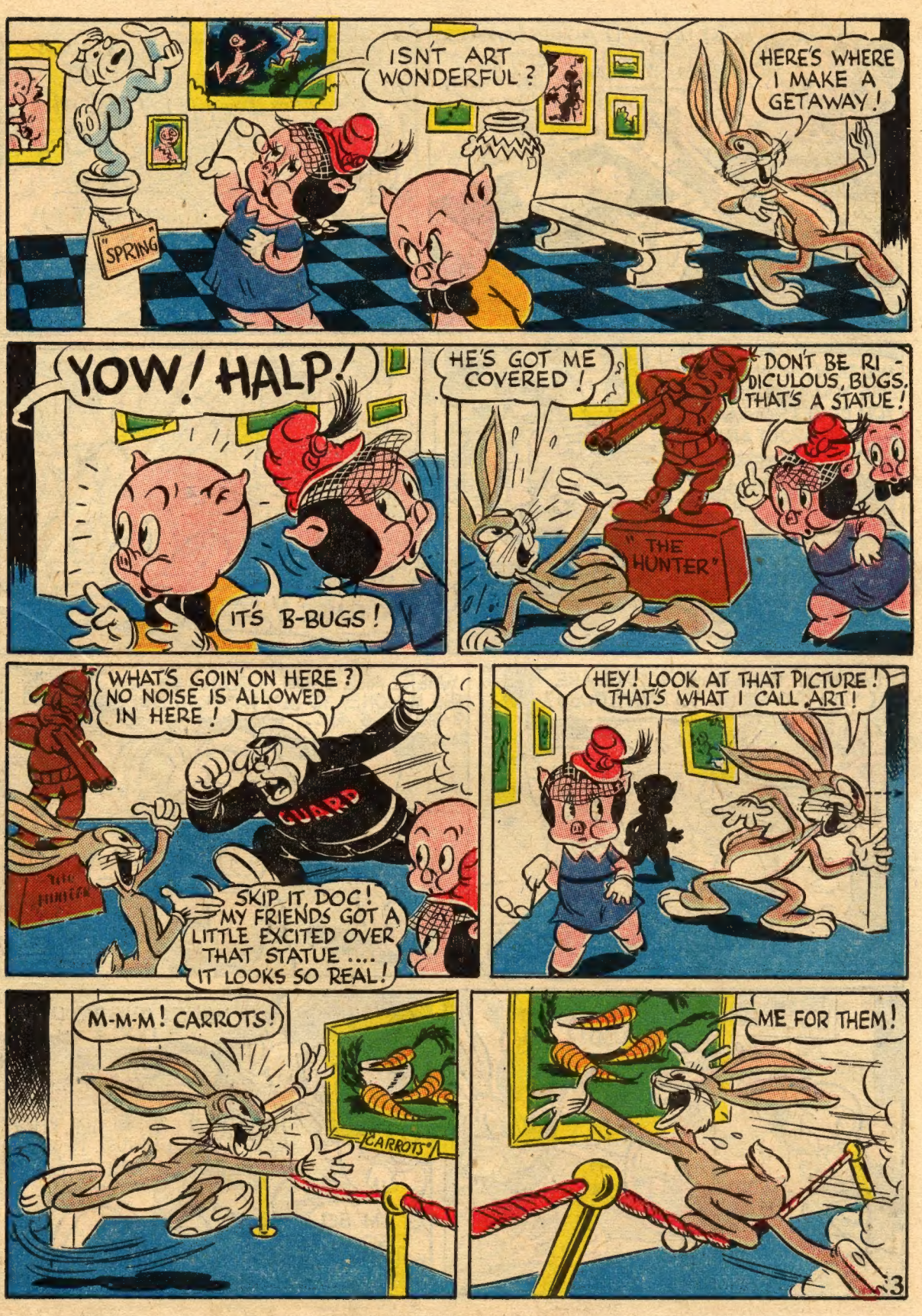

by LEON SCHLESINGER
BUGS BUNNY
"THE MIDNIGHT STILLNESS WAS BROKEN BY THE CLANKING OF CHAINS AND...."
THE MYSTERY OF THE SECRET DUNGEON
H-HURRY UP, B-BUGS, I-I C-C-CAN'T W-WAIT TO SEE WH-WH-WHAT HAPPENS N-N-NEXT!
I THINK YOU BOYS OUGHT TO STOP READING SUCH TRASH AND GET SOME CULTURE
I SUPPOSE YOU WANT US TO PLAY WITH DEAR, LITTLE DOLLS
OR M-MAYBE W-WE OUGHT TO D-D-DRAW P-PRETTY P-PICTURES!
THAT'S A FINE IDEA, PORKY! LET'S ALL GO DOWN TO THE ART GALLERY NOW
SLAP!
NO, SIREE! NONE OF THAT ART GALLERY STUFF FOR ME!
G-GALLERIES AREN'T VERY MUCH F-F-FUN, PETUNIA!
LM '39

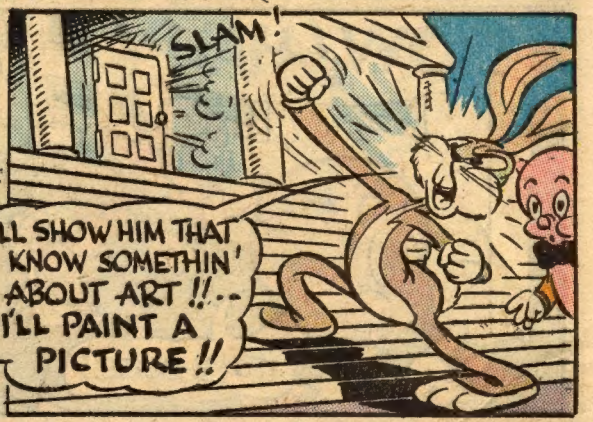
ALL RIGHT! IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL ABOUT IT, GO ON AND BE UNCULTURED
ONIONS
BOO HOO! BOO HOO!
BOO HOO! BOO HOO!!
GOSH! WE'VE H-HURT H-H-HER F-F-FEELINGS.
GUESS WE STARTED SOMETHING ALL RIGHT, DOC!
G-GEE, P-PETUNIA! WE WERE ONLY F-FOOLIN'! W-WE'LL G-GO TO THE ART G-GALLERY WITH YOU!
BUT STOP CRYIN'!
THE ONIONS SURE WORKED!
THAT'S FINE, BOYS. WE'LL GO RIGHT AWAY. I KNEW YOU'D WANT TO BE CULTURED
CULTURE MY EYE!
AN HOUR IN THE ART GALLERY WILL DO YOU LOTS MORE GOOD THAN READING THOSE OLD MYSTERY STORIES!
SHUCKS!
G-GOLLY!
ART GALLERY
I'D SAY IT'S PERSPIRING!
ISN'T THIS INSPIRING!
2

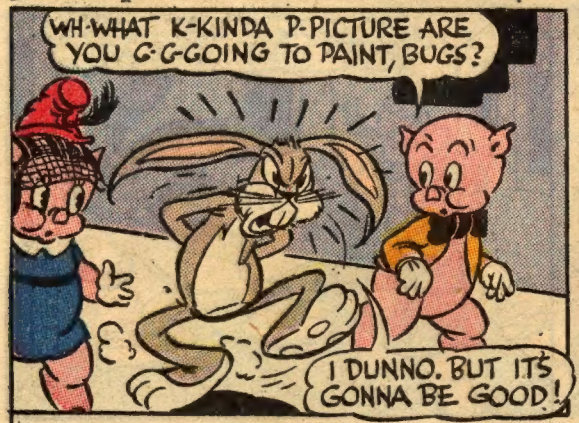

ISN'T ART WONDERFUL?
HERE'S WHERE I MAKE A GETAWAY!
"SPRING"
YOW! HALP!
IT'S B-BUGS!
HE'S GOT ME COVERED!
DON'T BE RI - DICULOUS, BUGS. THAT'S A STATUE!
"THE HUNTER"
WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE? NO NOISE IS ALLOWED IN HERE!
GUARD
SKIP IT DOC! MY FRIENDS GOT A LITTLE EXCITED OVER THAT STATUE .... IT LOOKS SO REAL!
HEY! LOOK AT THAT PICTURE! THAT'S WHAT I CALL ART!
M-M-M! CARROTS!
CARROTS
ME FOR THEM!
3

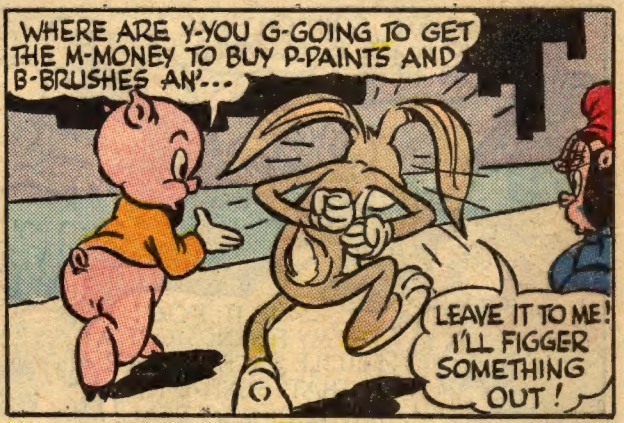
GUARD
SO IT'S YOU AGAIN! WHAT'S GOIN' ON AROUND HERE?

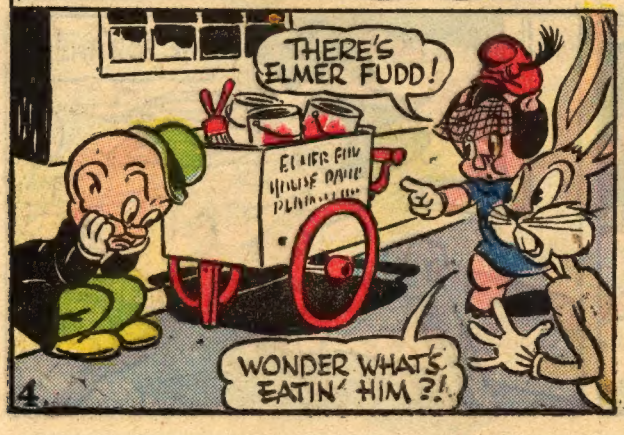
ART GALLERY
GET OUT AN' STAY OUT!

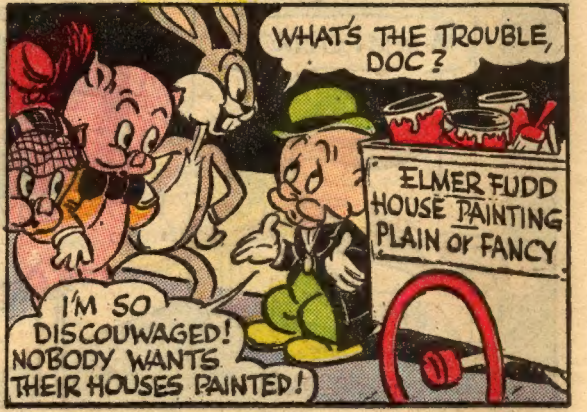
WE DON'T WANT PEOPLE LIKE YOU AROUND HERE! YOU DON'T KNOW ANY-THING ABOUT ART!

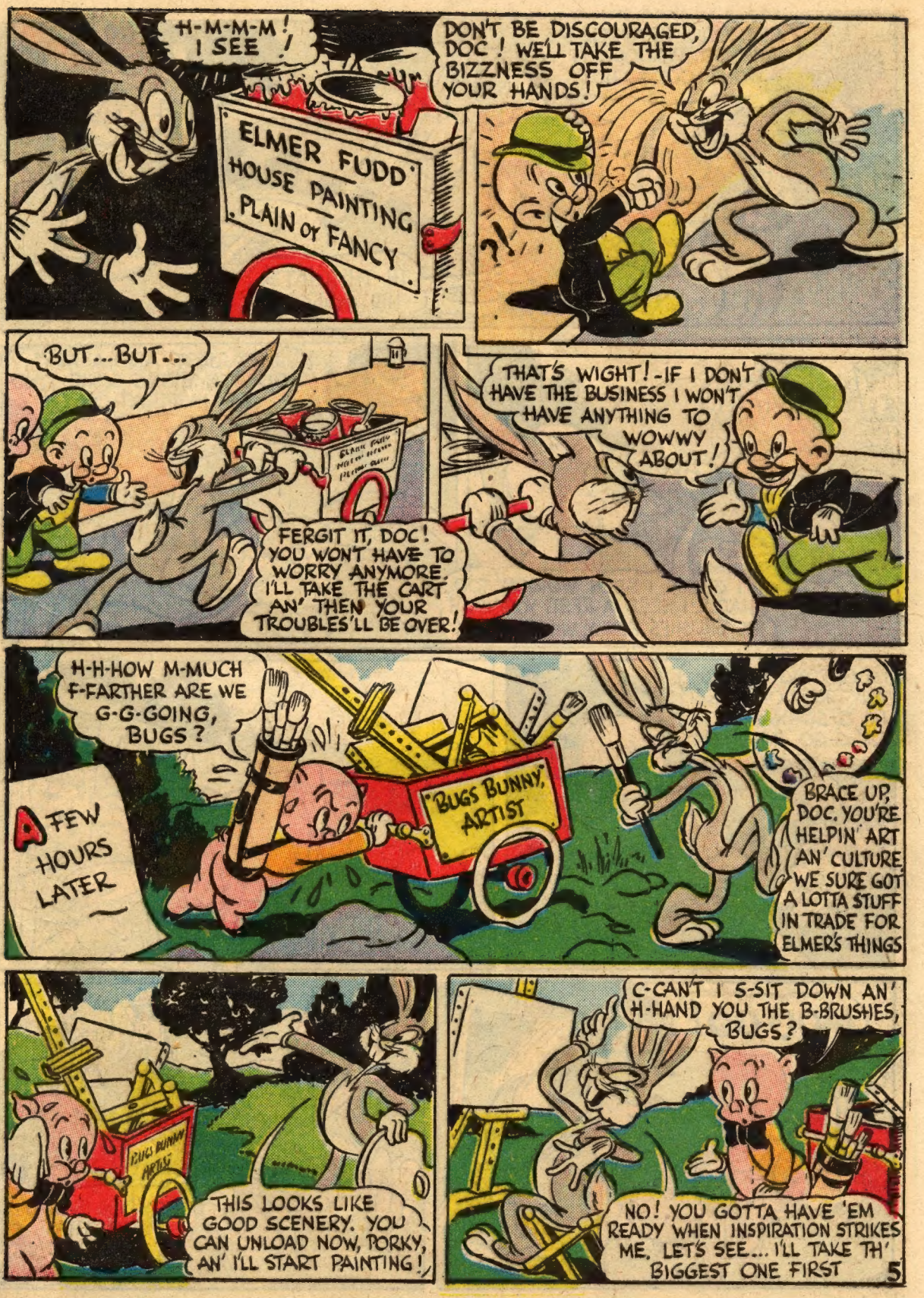

SLAM!
I'LL SHOW HIM THAT I KNOW SOMETHIN' ABOUT ART!!-- I'LL PAINT A PICTURE!!

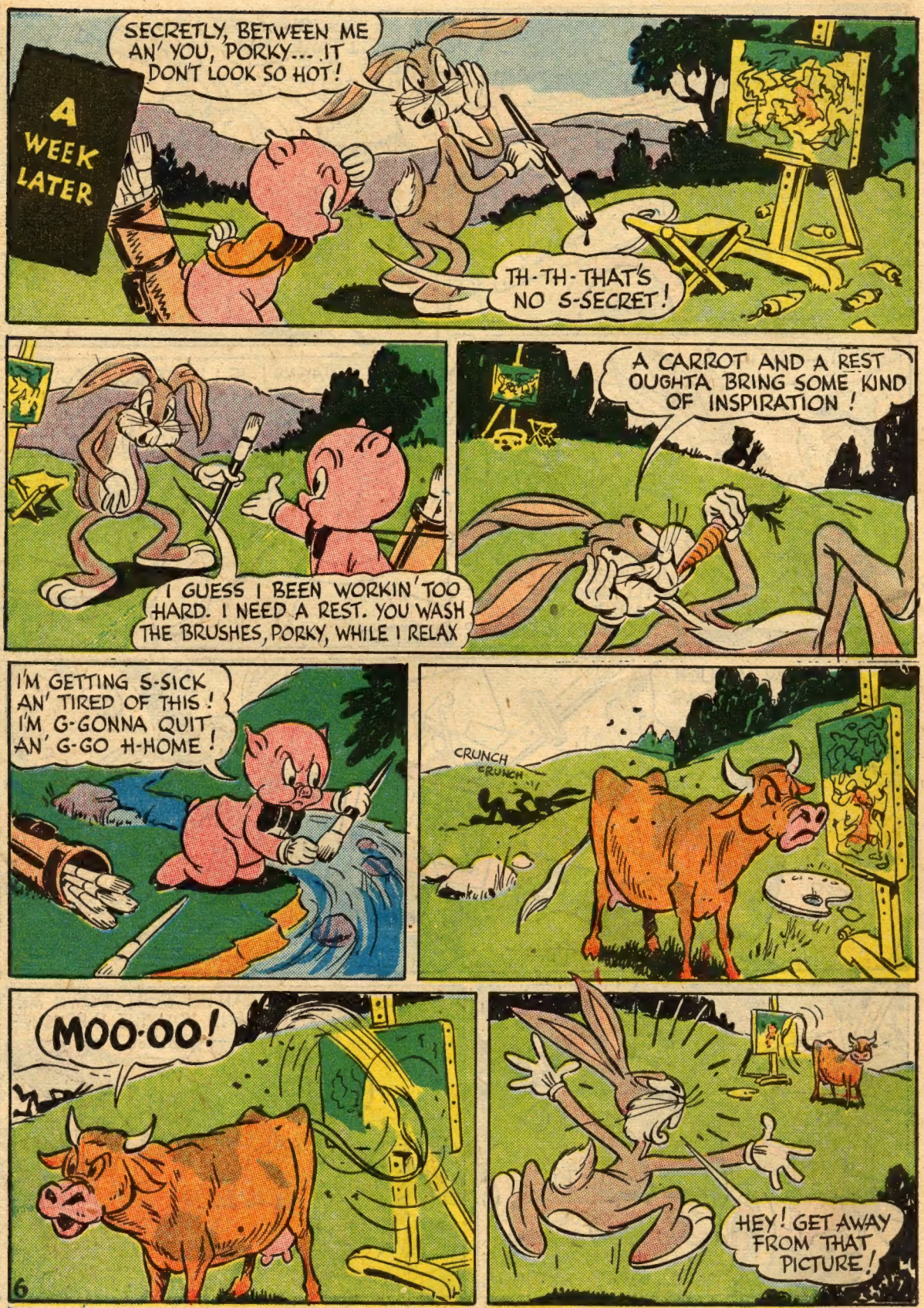

WH-WHAT K-KINDA P-PICTURE ARE YOU G-G-GOING TO PAINT, BUGS?
I DUNNO. BUT IT'S GONNA BE GOOD!

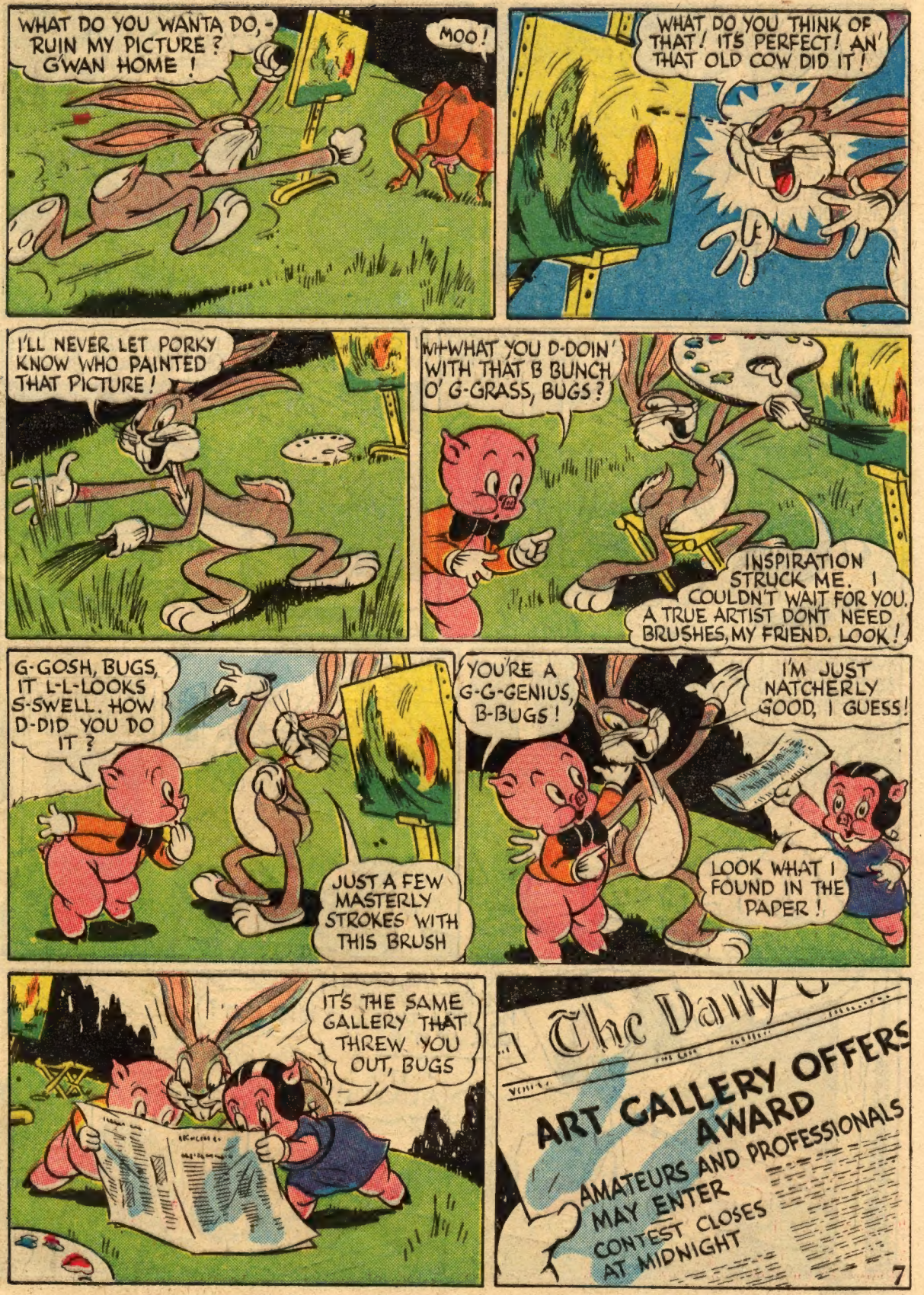

WHERE ARE Y-YOU G-GOING TO GET THE M-MONEY TO BUY P-PAINTS AND B-BRUSHES AN'---
LEAVE IT TO ME! I'LL FIGGER SOMETHING OUT!

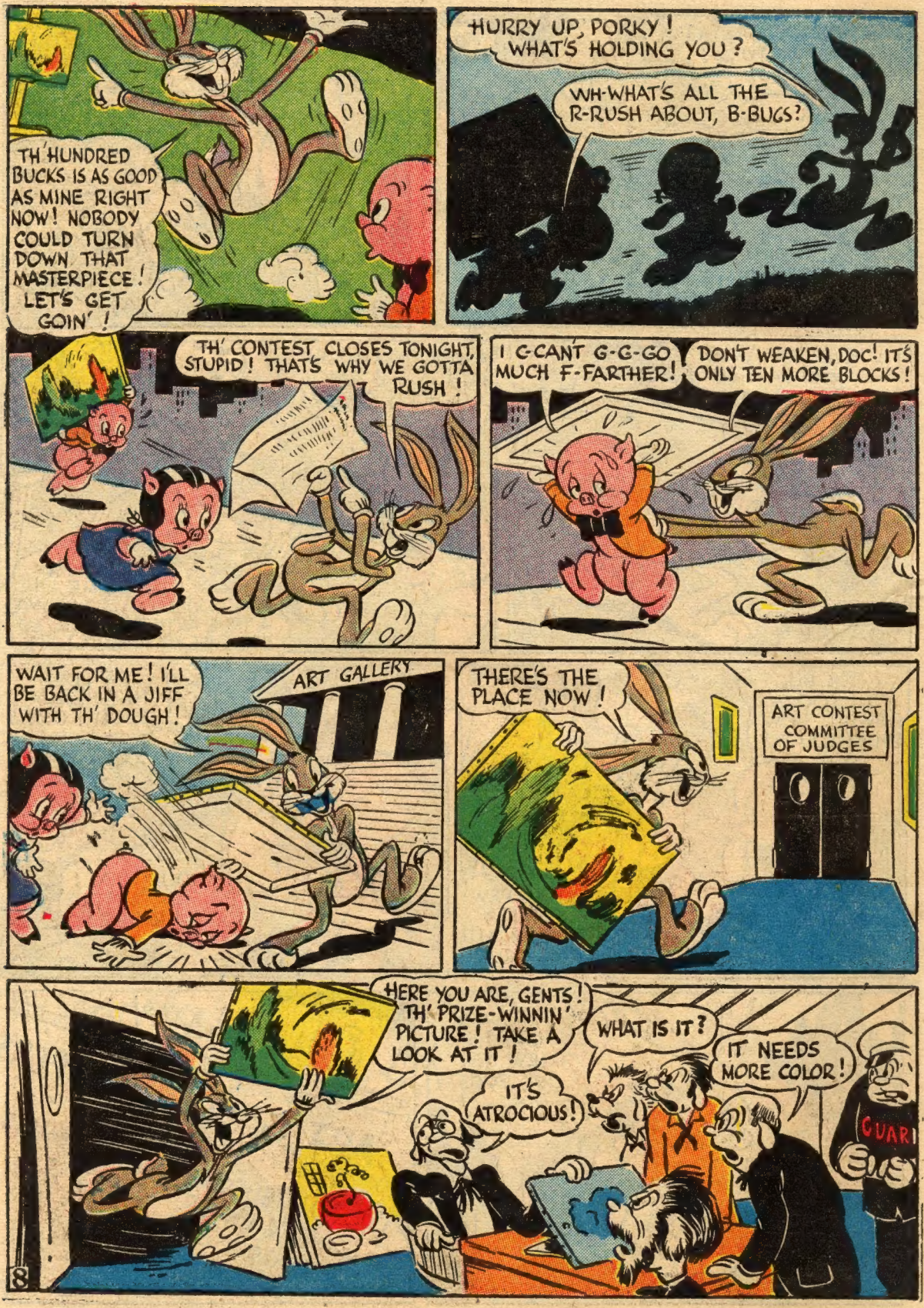

THERE'S ELMER FUDD!
WONDER WHAT'S EATIN' HIM?!


WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, DOC?
ELMER FUDD HOUSE PAINTING PLAIN OR FANCY
I'M SO DISCOUWAGED! NOBODY WANTS THEIR HOUSES PAINTED!

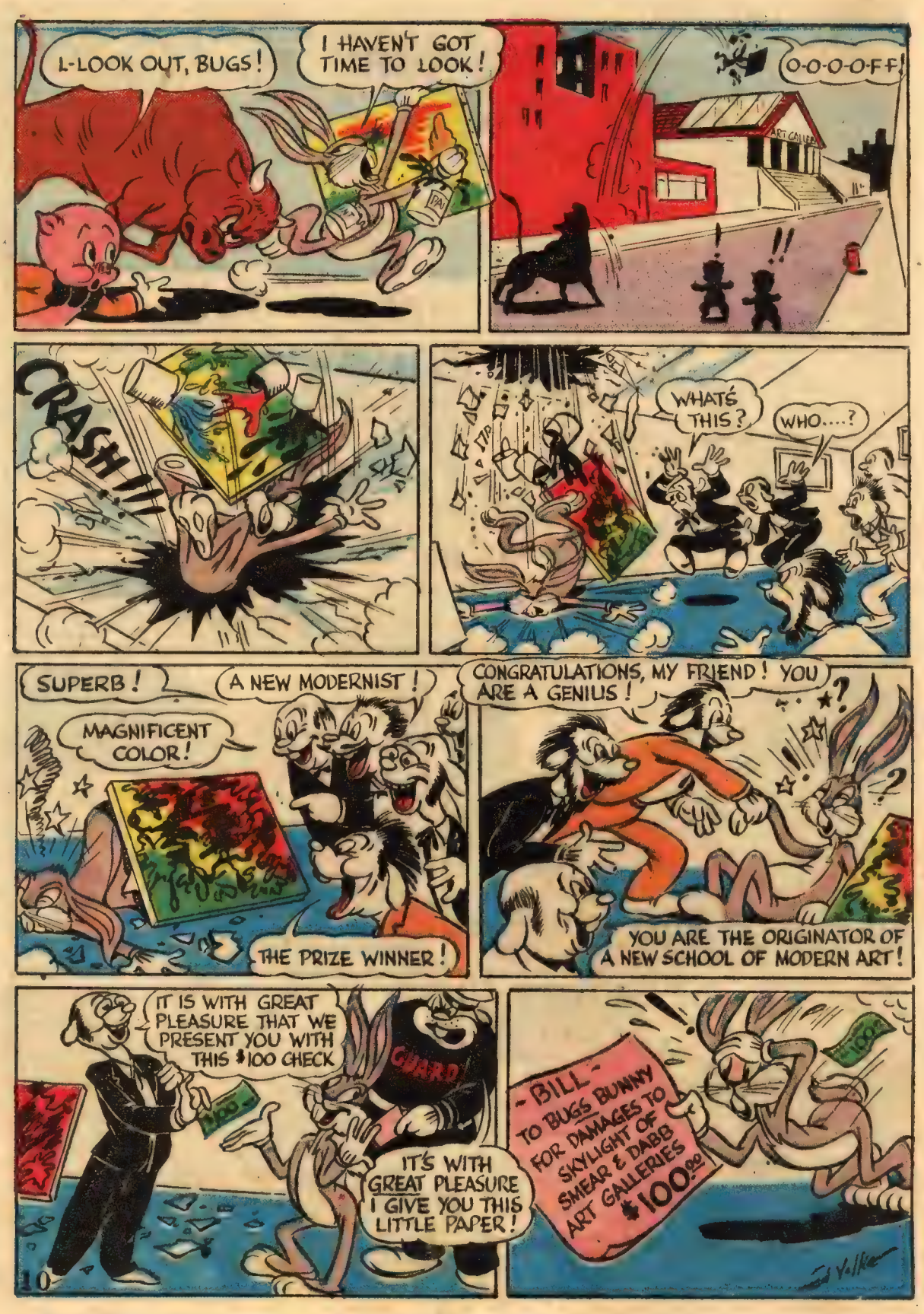

H-M-M-M! I SEE!
ELMER FUDD
HOUSE PAINTING
PLAIN OR FANCY
DON'T BE DISCOURAGED, DOC! WE'LL TAKE THE BIZZNESS OFF YOUR HANDS!
BUT... BUT...
FERGIT IT, DOC! YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ANYMORE. I'LL TAKE THE CART AN' THEN YOUR TROUBLES'LL BE OVER!
THAT'S WIGHT! - IF I DON'T HAVE THE BUSINESS I WON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO WOWWY ABOUT!
A FEW HOURS LATER
H-H-HOW M-MUCH F-FARTHER ARE WE G-G-GOING, BUGS?
BUGS BUNNY, ARTIST
BRACE UP, DOC. YOU'RE HELPIN' ART AN' CULTURE. WE SURE GOT A LOTTA STUFF IN TRADE FOR ELMER'S THINGS
THIS LOOKS LIKE GOOD SCENERY. YOU CAN UNLOAD NOW, PORKY, AN' I'LL START PAINTING!
C-CAN'T I S-SIT DOWN AN' H-HAND YOU THE B-BRUSHES, BUGS?
NO! YOU GOTTA HAVE 'EM READY WHEN INSPIRATION STRIKES ME. LET'S SEE... I'LL TAKE TH' BIGGEST ONE FIRST


SECRETLY, BETWEEN ME AN' YOU, PORKY... IT DON'T LOOK SO HOT!
A WEEK LATER
TH-TH-THAT'S NO S-SECRET!
I GUESS I BEEN WORKIN' TOO HARD. I NEED A REST. YOU WASH THE BRUSHES, PORKY, WHILE I RELAX
A CARROT AND A REST OUGHTA BRING SOME KIND OF INSPIRATION!
I'M GETTING S-SICK AN' TIRED OF THIS! I'M G-GONNA QUIT AN' G-GO H-HOME!
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
MOO-OO!
HEY! GET AWAY FROM THAT PICTURE!
6

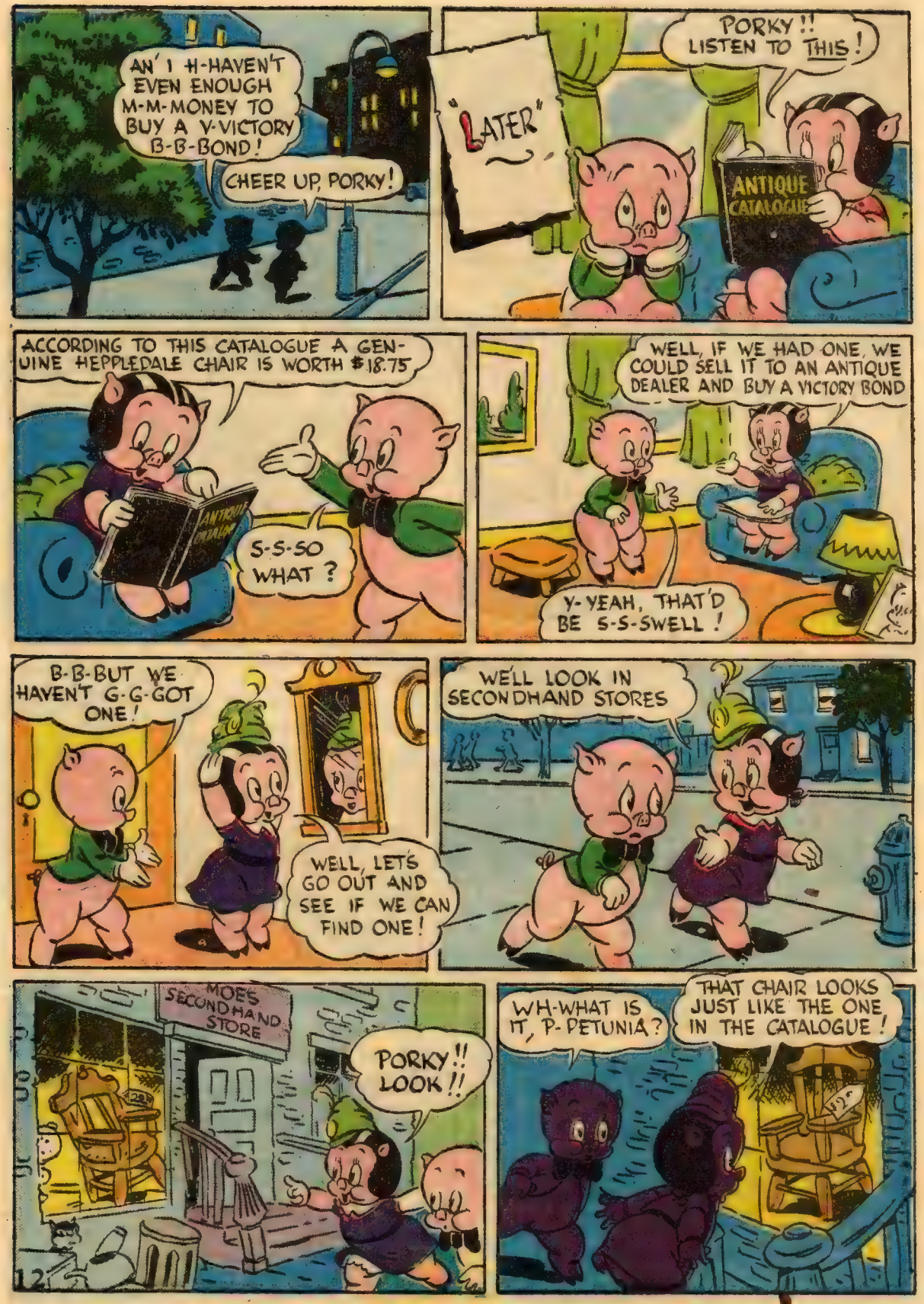

WHAT DO YOU WANTA DO, - RUIN MY PICTURE? G'WAN HOME!
MOO!
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT! ITS PERFECT! AN' THAT OLD COW DID IT!
I'LL NEVER LET PORKY KNOW WHO PAINTED THAT PICTURE!
WHAT YOU D-DOIN' WITH THAT B BUNCH O' G-GRASS, BUGS?
INSPIRATION STRUCK ME. I COULDN'T WAIT FOR YOU. A TRUE ARTIST DONT NEED BRUSHES, MY FRIEND. LOOK!
G-GOSH, BUGS, IT L-L-LOOKS S-SWELL. HOW D-DID YOU DO IT?
JUST A FEW MASTERLY STROKES WITH THIS BRUSH
YOU'RE A G-G-GENIUS, B-BUGS!
I'M JUST NATCHERLY GOOD, I GUESS!
LOOK WHAT I FOUND IN THE PAPER!
IT'S THE SAME GALLERY THAT THREW YOU OUT, BUGS
The Daily
ART GALLERY OFFERS AWARD
AMATEURS AND PROFESSIONALS MAY ENTER
CONTEST CLOSES AT MIDNIGHT


TH' HUNDRED BUCKS IS AS GOOD AS MINE RIGHT NOW! NOBODY COULD TURN DOWN THAT MASTERPIECE! LET'S GET GOIN'!
HURRY UP, PORKY! WHAT'S HOLDING YOU?
WH-WHAT'S ALL THE R-RUSH ABOUT, B-BUGS?
TH' CONTEST CLOSES TONIGHT, STUPID! THAT'S WHY WE GOTTA RUSH!
I C-CAN'T G-G-GO MUCH F-FARTHER!
DON'T WEAKEN, DOC! IT'S ONLY TEN MORE BLOCKS!
WAIT FOR ME! I'LL BE BACK IN A JIFF WITH TH' DOUGH!
ART GALLERY
THERE'S THE PLACE NOW!
ART CONTEST COMMITTEE OF JUDGES
HERE YOU ARE, GENTS! TH' PRIZE-WINNIN' PICTURE! TAKE A LOOK AT IT!
WHAT IS IT?
IT NEEDS MORE COLOR!
IT'S ATROCIOUS!
GUARI
8

THERE'S BUGS!
H-HE S-S-SURE G-GOT BACK F-FAST!
HOW DID THEY LIKE IT, BUGS? DID YOU GET THE AWARD?
NOT YET. THEY SAID IT NEEDS A LITTLE MORE COLOR
I'LL SHOW THESE HALF-BAKED ARTISTS A PICTURE THAT IS A PICTURE. IF THEY WANT COLOR, THEY'LL GET COLOR!
GET OUT THAT CAN OF BRIGHT RED PAINT, PORKY. I'LL GIVE 'EM SOME COLOR THAT IS COLOR!
THEY'RE GONNA SEE RED, WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH THIS!
A RED SUNSET IS GONNA HELP THIS
LOOK! A BULL!!
GRAB TH' STUFF AN' BEAT IT, QUICK!
FASTER!!
I-I C-CAN'T G-GO ANY F-FASTER!


L-LOOK OUT, BUGS!
I HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO LOOK!
O-O-O-O-O-F-F!
ART GALLERY
CRASH!!!
WHAT'S THIS?
WHO....?
SUPERB!
A NEW MODERNIST!
MAGNIFICENT COLOR!
THE PRIZE WINNER!
CONGRATULATIONS, MY FRIEND! YOU ARE A GENIUS!
YOU ARE THE ORIGINATOR OF A NEW SCHOOL OF MODERN ART!
IT IS WITH GREAT PLEASURE THAT WE PRESENT YOU WITH THIS $100 CHECK
GUARD
IT'S WITH GREAT PLEASURE I GIVE YOU THIS LITTLE PAPER!
- BILL -
TO BUGS BUNNY
FOR DAMAGES TO SKYLIGHT OF SMEAR & DABB ART GALLERIES
$100.00

LEON SCHLESINGER presents
PORKY PIG
THANKS FOR THE SODA, MR. PIPDYKE!
DRUG STORE
OH, DON'T MENTION IT!
WHO'S THAT G-GUY, P-P-PETUNIA?
WHY, PORKY PIG! I BELIEVE YOU'RE JEALOUS!
I AM N-N-NOT! I WAS J-J-JUST W-WONDERING!
WELL, IF YOU MUST KNOW, HE'S A VERY MARVELOUS MAN!
HE'S A MEMBER OF THE F.B.I. !!
J-J-JEEPERS!! HE IS ??
WHAT'S THE MATTER, PORKY?
I WAS JUST STH-THINKING-- -- HE'S DOING S-S-SOMETHING IMPORTANT F-FOR HIS C-C-COUNTRY!

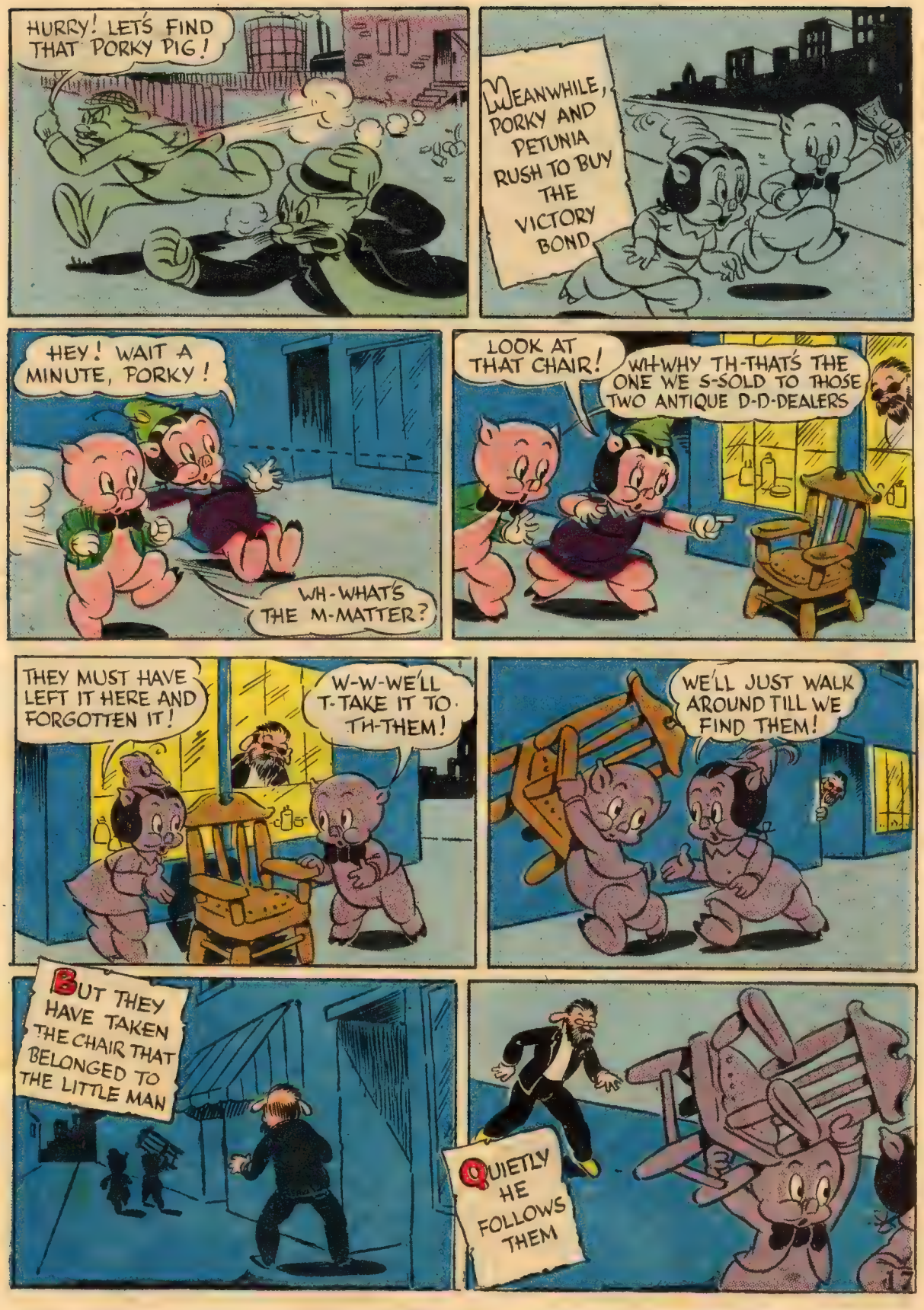

AN' I H-HAVEN'T EVEN ENOUGH M-M-MONEY TO BUY A V-VICTORY B-B-BOND!
CHEER UP, PORKY!
"LATER"
PORKY!! LISTEN TO THIS!
ANTIQUE CATALOGUE
ACCORDING TO THIS CATALOGUE A GENUINE HEPPLEDALE CHAIR IS WORTH $18.75
S-S-SO WHAT?
WELL, IF WE HAD ONE, WE COULD SELL IT TO AN ANTIQUE DEALER AND BUY A VICTORY BOND
Y-YEAH, THAT'D BE S-S-SWELL!
B-B-BUT WE HAVEN'T G-G-GOT ONE!
WELL, LET'S GO OUT AND SEE IF WE CAN FIND ONE!
WE'LL LOOK IN SECONDHAND STORES
MOE'S SECONDHAND STORE
PORKY!! LOOK!!
WH-WHAT IS IT, P-PETUNIA?
THAT CHAIR LOOKS JUST LIKE THE ONE IN THE CATALOGUE!
12

...AND IT'S ONLY $2.00
$2.00
ISN'T TH-THAT AWFUL INEXP.. INEXP.... ..CH-CHEAP?
WE'LL GO IN AND SEE IF THERE ISN'T SOME MISTAKE!
IS THAT THE RIGHT PRICE ON THAT CHAIR IN THE WINDOW?
$2.00
THAT'S RIGHT, YOUNG LADY!
HE DOESN'T KNOW THE VALUE OF IT, PORKY!
OKAY! WE'LL BUY IT!
WELL! GIVE HIM THE MONEY, PORKY!
OH, Y-Y-YES! TH-THE M-M-MONEY!
H-HERE Y-Y-YOU ARE, S-S-SIR! T-TWO D-DOLLARS!
THANK YOU!
NOW WE'LL TAKE IT TO AN ANTIQUE DEALER AND SELL IT FOR $18.75
13

PET SHOP
LETS STOP A MINUTE AND LOOK IN THE PET SHOP WINDOW
OH PORKY! LOOK AT THE CUTE PUPPIES!
Y-Y-YEAH!
C---C-C-C'MON! LETS G-G-GO S-S-SELL OUR CH-CH-CHAIR!
BUT PORKY PICKS UP THE WRONG CHAIR!
MOE'S SECONDHAND STORE
YEAH, THIS IS THE PLACE!
LETS GO IN!
WE'D LIKE TO BUY THE CHAIR YOU HAD IN THE WINDOW THIS MORNING
I'M SORRY, GENTLEMEN---
---BUT I JUST SOLD THAT CHAIR TO PORKY PIG!
GREAT SCOTT!
QUICK! WHICH WAY DID HE GO?
HE WENT DOWN THE STREET THAT WAY!

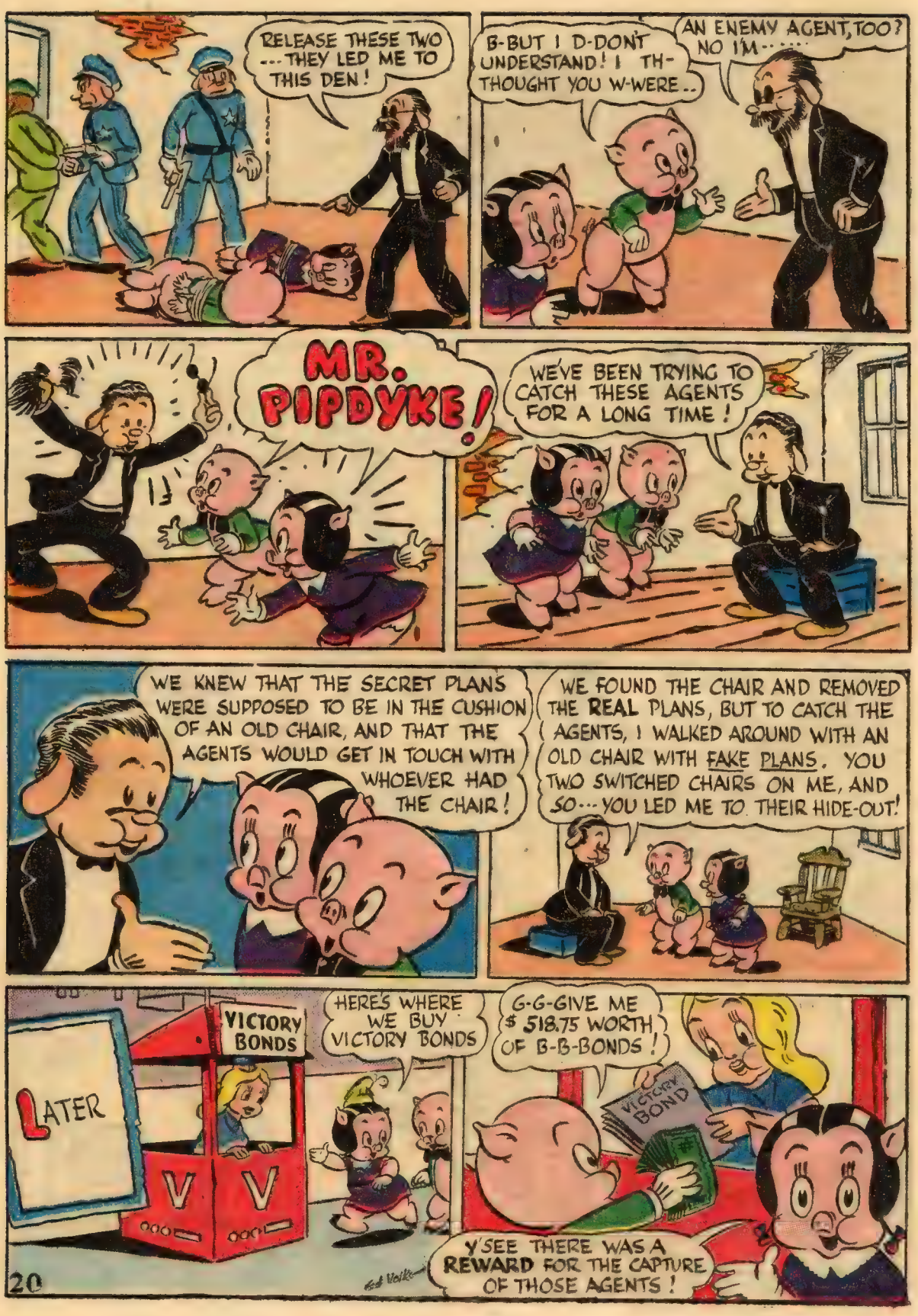
C'MON, RUDOLPH, WE MUST FIND HIM AND GET THAT CHAIR!
YES!
THAT MUST BE PORKY PIG!
ARE YOU PORKY PIG?
Y-Y-YES, S-SIR! TH-THAT'S ME!
WOULD YOU LIKE TO SELL YOUR CHAIR?
OH, Y-YES, S-S-SIR!
JUST A MINUTE! ARE YOU ANTIQUE DEALERS?
OH SURE, WE DEAL IN ANTIQUES CONSTANTLY!
ALL RIGHT, THEN! WE'LL SELL YOU THE CHAIR FOR $18.75
WOW! ISN'T THAT KINDA HIGH?
YOU MEAN TO TELL ME YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE THE VALUE OF A GENUINE HEPPLEDALE?
GIVE HER THE MONEY, JOE, AN DON'T ARGUE!

HERE Y'ARE, SIS!
GIVE HIM THE CHAIR, PORKY!
OKAY! LET'S HURRY TO THE HIDE-OUT!
THE TWO MEN HURRY WITH THEIR CHAIR TO A DINGY WAREHOUSE
WAREHOUSE REAR
QUICK, RUDOLPH, HAND ME TH' KNIFE
HERE Y'ARE, HEINRICH!
R-R-RIP - RIPP!
RUDOLPH! WE'VE BEEN SWINDLED!
WHAT ?! AREN'T THE PLANS FOR THE SECRET WEAPON THERE?
NO!! WE'VE BEEN COMPLETELY SWINDLED!
THE HEAD WILL BE FURIOUS!
QUICK! WE MUST CATCH PORKY PIG AND GET OUR MONEY BACK!
YES, WE WILL BE PUNISHED SEVERELY FOR SPENDING $18.75 FOOLISHLY!


HURRY! LET'S FIND THAT PORKY PIG!
MEANWHILE, PORKY AND PETUNIA RUSH TO BUY THE VICTORY BOND
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE, PORKY!
WH-WHAT'S THE M-MATTER?
LOOK AT THAT CHAIR!
WH-WHY TH-THAT'S THE ONE WE S-SOLD TO THOSE TWO ANTIQUE D-D-DEALERS
THEY MUST HAVE LEFT IT HERE AND FORGOTTEN IT!
W-W-WE'LL T-TAKE IT TO TH-THEM!
WE'LL JUST WALK AROUND TILL WE FIND THEM!
BUT THEY HAVE TAKEN THE CHAIR THAT BELONGED TO THE LITTLE MAN
QUIETLY HE FOLLOWS THEM

I HOPE WE FIND THEM, PORKY!
AHA! WE FOUND YOU!
HERE THEY ARE, PORKY!
WE'VE BROUGHT YOU YOUR CHAIR! YOU MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN IT!
THE CHAIR...? THEN WHAT... ...?
MAYBE I CAN CLEAR UP YOUR CONFUSION, GENTLEMEN!
?
THAT IS MY CHAIR!
THEN YOU MUST BE THE OTHER AGENT FOR OUR DEAR HEAD!
THAT'S RIGHT!
COME, LET US HURRY TO THE HIDE-OUT!
WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE THESE TWO WITH US. THEY KNOW TOO MUCH!

LET'S GET TO THE WAREHOUSE BEFORE SOMEONE SEES US!!
WAREHOUSE REAR
HERE'S THE KNIFE. GET BUSY AND RIP THE CHAIR OPEN!
AND HERE ARE THE PLANS!
GOOD! DER HEAD WILL REWARD US!
YES, GENTLEMEN! BUT I THINK UNCLE SAM WILL REWARD YOU IN HIS WAY FIRST
WH-WHAT....?
JUST STAND AGAINST THE WALL WITH YOUR HANDS RAISED
OKAY, BOYS, WE'VE GOT EM!
HERE ARE THE ENEMY AGENTS, FELLOWS!


RELEASE THESE TWO --- THEY LED ME TO THIS DEN!
B-BUT I D-DON'T UNDERSTAND! I TH-THOUGHT YOU W-WERE..
AN ENEMY AGENT, TOO?
NO I'M.....
MR. PIPDYKE!
WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO CATCH THESE AGENTS FOR A LONG TIME!
WE KNEW THAT THE SECRET PLANS WERE SUPPOSED TO BE IN THE CUSHION OF AN OLD CHAIR, AND THAT THE AGENTS WOULD GET IN TOUCH WITH WHOEVER HAD THE CHAIR!
WE FOUND THE CHAIR AND REMOVED THE REAL PLANS, BUT TO CATCH THE AGENTS, I WALKED AROUND WITH AN OLD CHAIR WITH FAKE PLANS. YOU TWO SWITCHED CHAIRS ON ME, AND SO... YOU LED ME TO THEIR HIDE-OUT!
LATER
VICTORY BONDS
V V
HERE'S WHERE WE BUY VICTORY BONDS
G-G-GIVE ME $ 518.75 WORTH OF B-B-BONDS!
VICTORY BOND
Y'SEE THERE WAS A REWARD FOR THE CAPTURE OF THOSE AGENTS!
20

Said Porky, "Easter's coming,
And I am glad to say,
The Easter Bunny's planning,
A pleasant Easter day."

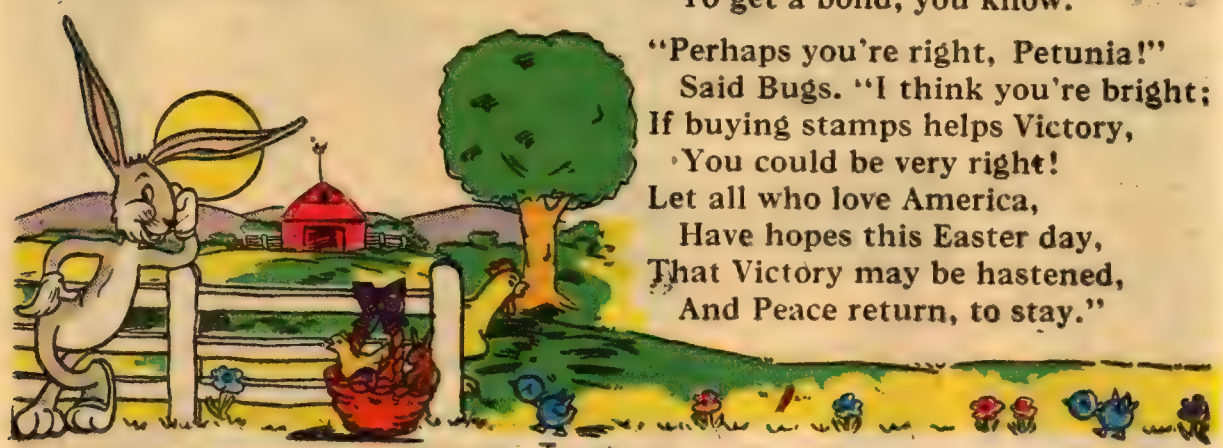
"Indeed, he is!" said someone,
And then we turned around,
To see our friend, Bugs Bunny
Examining the ground.

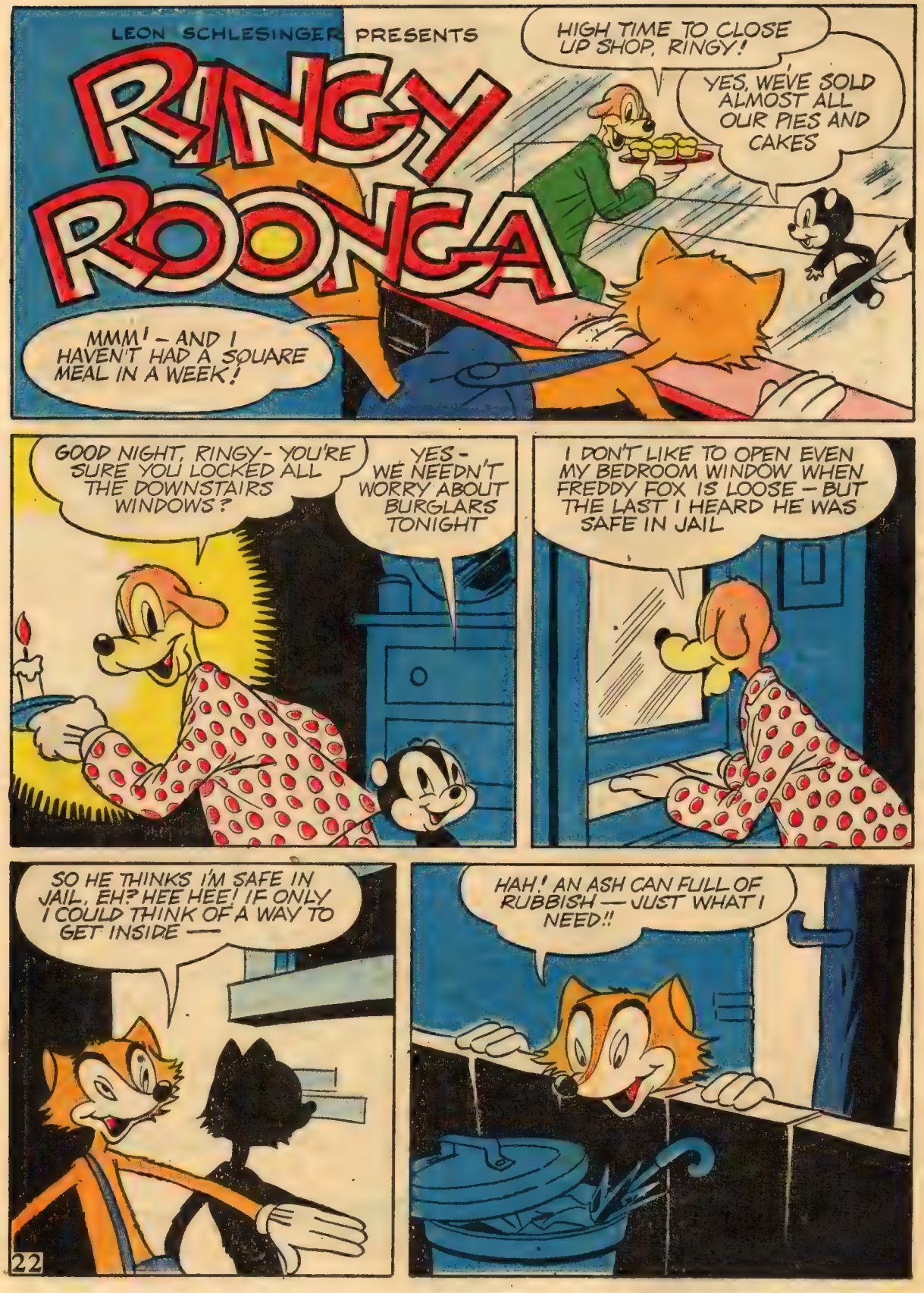
Said Bugs, "Yes, Easter's coming,
If all these signs are true;
The grass is growing greener,
And buds are out, anew;
The birds are singing gayly,
And say, I do believe,
New baby birds are chirping,
Unless my ears deceive.
The signs all point to Easter,
And so, as it was planned,
I'll tell the Easter Bunny,
Of the children of our land.
The children have been splendid,
And patriotic, too;
America grows prouder,
For everyone, 'tis true."

Said Bugs, "They're all deserving;
I think on Easter day,
I'll tell the Easter Bunny,
Bring lovely gifts their way;
Be sure their clothes are pretty;
And ask him to recall,
They all love Easter baskets,
Though they be big or small,
With lots of nice things in them,
So they can say, 'Yum! Yum!'
Like eggs and chocolate bunnies;
I know they'd all like some."

Petunia had a good idea;
She said, "This thought is wise,
Include some Savings Stamps in them;
'Twould be a grand surprise!
Just put them in each basket;
For me, say two or so,
Because I nearly have enough,
To get a bond, you know."

"Perhaps you're right, Petunia!"
Said Bugs. "I think you're bright;
If buying stamps helps Victory,
You could be very right!
Let all who love America,
Have hopes this Easter day,
That Victory may be hastened,
And Peace return, to stay."




LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS
RINGY RONGA
HIGH TIME TO CLOSE UP SHOP, RINGY!
YES, WE'VE SOLD ALMOST ALL OUR PIES AND CAKES
MMM! — AND I HAVEN'T HAD A SQUARE MEAL IN A WEEK!
GOOD NIGHT, RINGY - YOU'RE SURE YOU LOCKED ALL THE DOWNSTAIRS WINDOWS?
YES - WE NEEDN'T WORRY ABOUT BURGLARS TONIGHT
I DON'T LIKE TO OPEN EVEN MY BEDROOM WINDOW WHEN FREDDY FOX IS LOOSE — BUT THE LAST I HEARD HE WAS SAFE IN JAIL
SO HE THINKS I'M SAFE IN JAIL, EH? HEE HEE! IF ONLY I COULD THINK OF A WAY TO GET INSIDE —
HAH! AN ASH CAN FULL OF RUBBISH — JUST WHAT I NEED!!

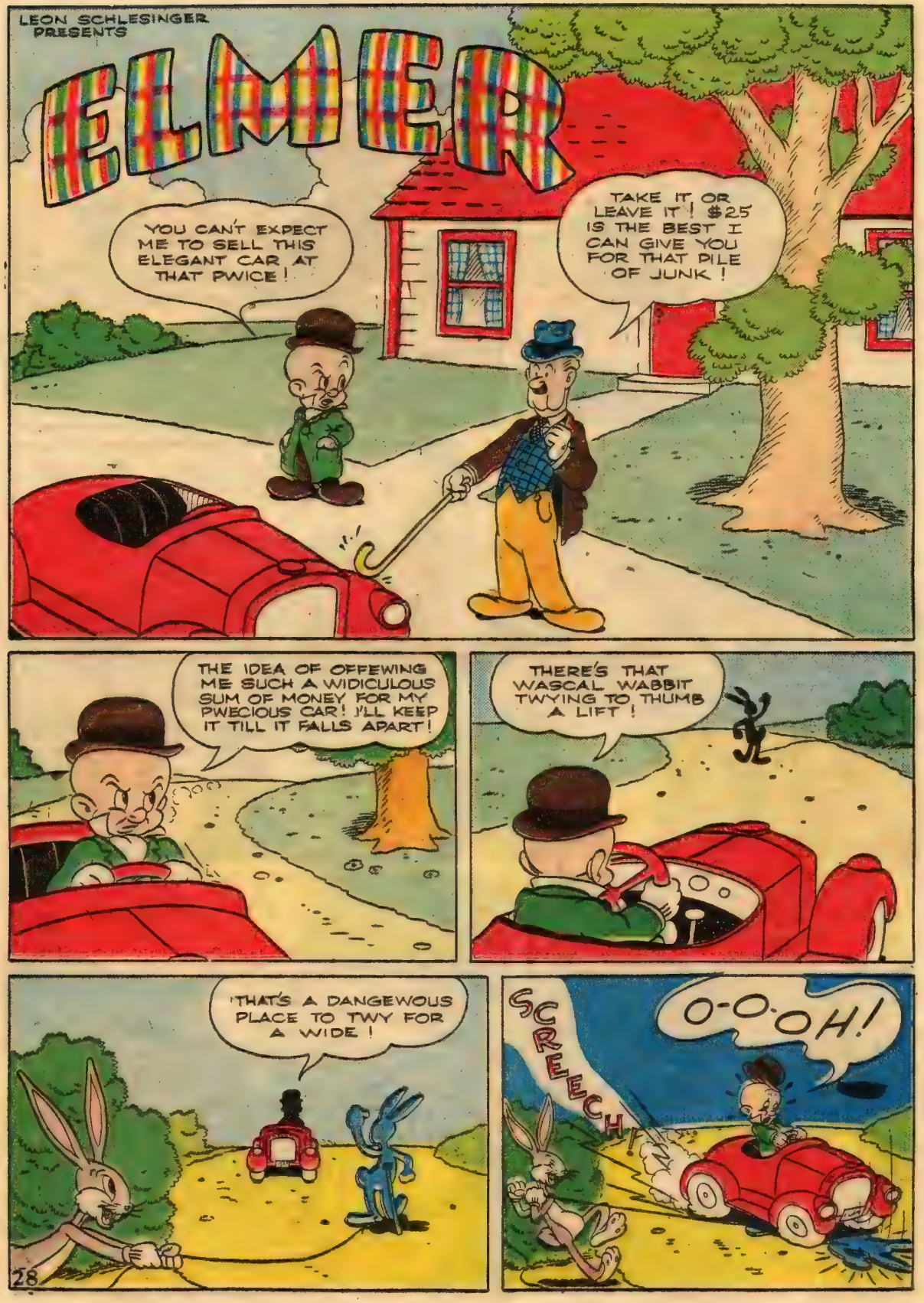
THIS CELLAR-WINDOW PIT IS RIGHT UNDER THE BAKER'S BEDROOM
THIS CAN OF OLD PAINT WILL MAKE A THICK SMOKE —
A GALLON OF TURPENTINE WILL MAKE IT BLAZE UP LIKE A BIG FIRE —
- AND ONE LITTLE MATCH WILL TOUCH IT OFF!
OH, BOY! THAT SMOKE OUGHT TO GET SOME ACTION IN A HURRY!
AH-H-HGG! UGG! I'M CHOKING! IT'S SMOKE!

FIRE! HELP! RINGY ROONGA!
QUICK — RUN AND TURN IN THE FIRE ALARM, RINGY - I'LL SAVE THE MONEY FROM THE SHOP
ALL RIGHT, MR. BAKER
THERE'S A FIRE-ALARM BOX ON THE NEXT CORNER - I HOPE THE ENGINES GET HERE ON TIME!
THE DOOR'S OPEN - NOW'S MY CHANCE!
THERE'S THE BAKER - EMPTYING THE CASH DRAWER - HE'LL BE OUT IN A JIFFY
I WON'T STOP FOR ANYTHING ELSE -
THE SMOKE'S GROWING WORSE — THE WHOLE BUILDING MUST BE ON FIRE
HEH, HEH! HE NEVER SAW ME!!
UM-YUM-YUM! PINEAPPLE CREAM PIE — CHERRY TARTS — CHOCOLATE MARSHMALLOW ECLAIRS — UMMM!

I'LL JUST TAKE THIS CARTFUL HIC! TO EAT TOMORROW, HIC!
CLANG-A-LANG!
THE FIRE ENGINES! I CAN'T GET OUT WITH THIS CART NOW!!
FIRE'S IN THE CELLAR - LOOKS BAD!
THE BAKESHOP'S BURNING - WOW!
LET ME GO IN AND GET MR. BAKER'S CLOTHES
NO - TOO DANGEROUS - YOU STAY HERE!
FIREMEN! I CAN'T LET THEM SEE ME - HAVE TO FIND A PLACE TO HIDE!
THEY'RE SEARCHING THE PLACE - I GUESS THE FURNACE IS THE ONLY PLACE THEY WON'T THINK TO LOOK!
AT LEAST THERE ISN'T ANY FIRE IN HERE —

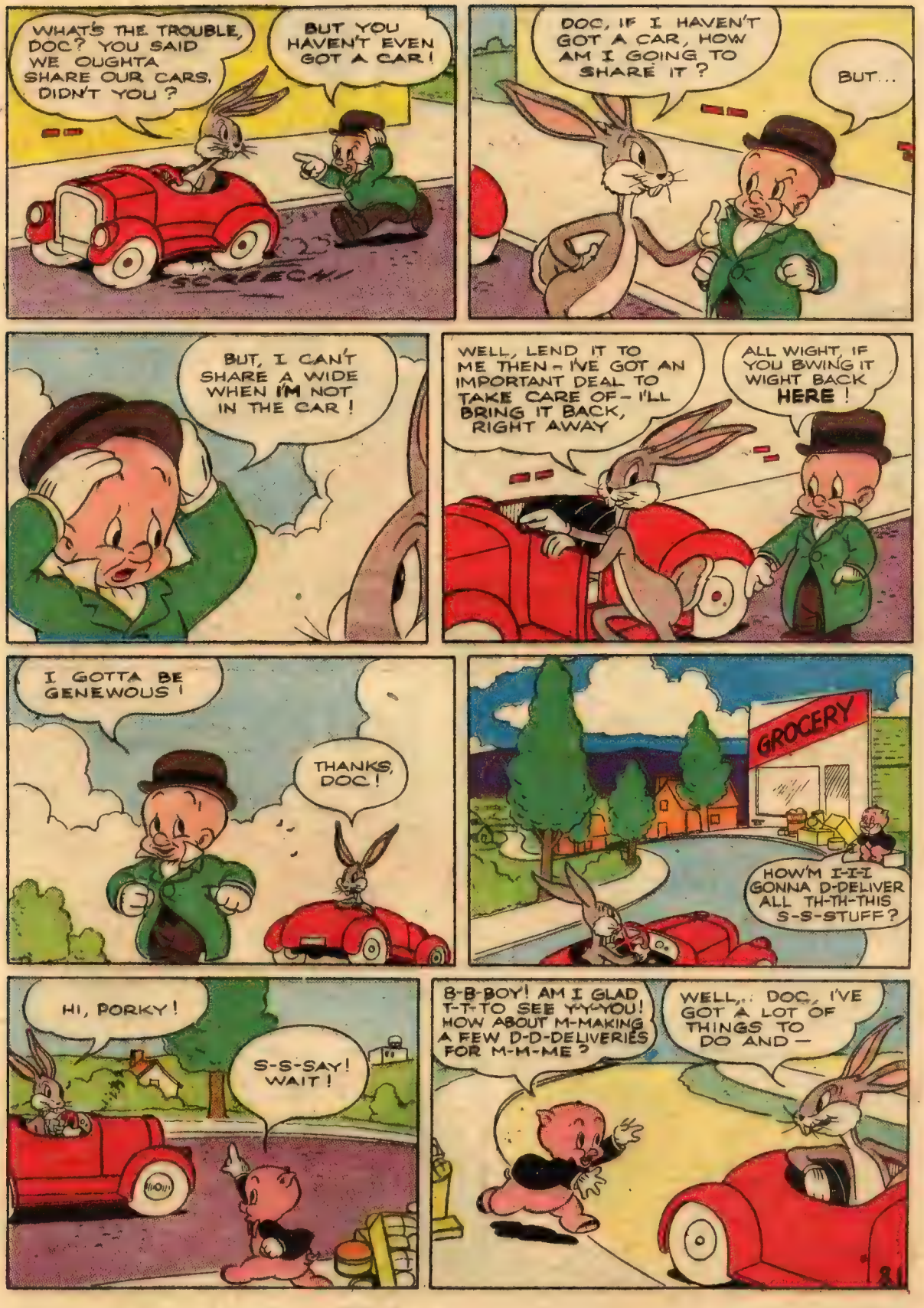
- BUT THERE'S AN AWFUL LOT OF SOOT - UGH! KOFF - KOFF!
A-AGH! KOFF-KOFF-KOFF! THE SOOT'S CHOKING ME - I GOTTA CLIMB OUT - GET SOME AIR!
WET DOWN THE ROOF! WE HAVEN'T FOUND THE BLAZE YET!
OKAY, CHIEF!
AH-H-H-H! FRESH AIR - NOW I CAN BREATH!
YI! GLUB-GLUB!
HEY! QUIT THAT! YOU'RE WASHING ME OFF THE ROOF!
HA-ALP!

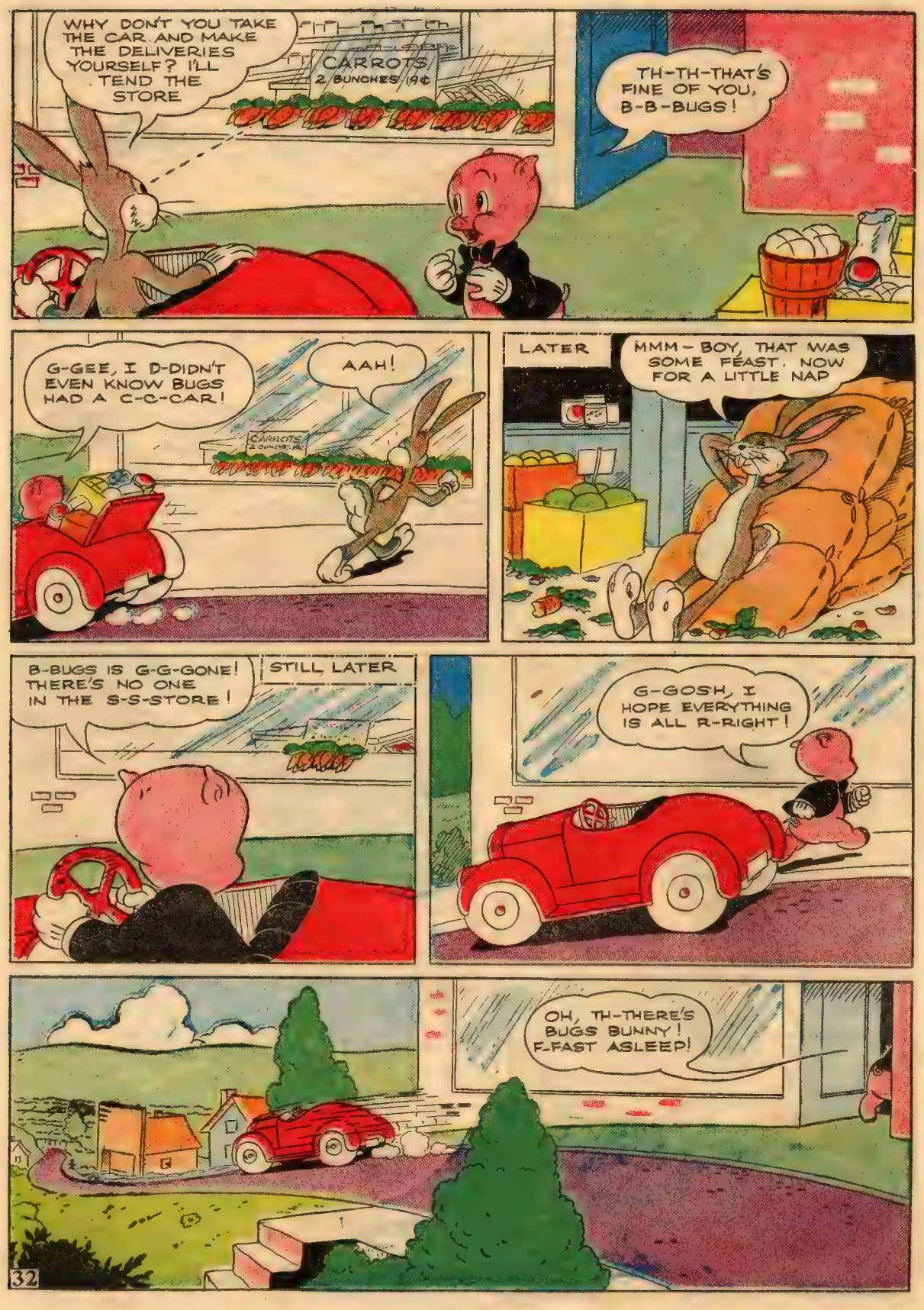
FREDDY FOX! I SAW HIM FALL OFF THE ROOF!
YEE-OWEECH! I'M BURNING ALIVE!!
IT'S ONLY YOUR TAIL, THANK GOODNESS!
WELL-WE FOUND THE FIRE!
HAW, HAW! GOT HIS TAIL SINGED, EH!
HE'LL GET WORSE THAN THAT FOR BREAKING JAIL!
I DON'T SEE HOW HE EVER CAME TO BE ON THE ROOF!
YOU SURE SAVED FREDDY FROM BEING BADLY BURNED!
TAKE A LOOK AT THIS MORNING'S NEWSPAPER, FREDDY- IT MAY CHEER YOU UP - HEH, HEH!
AW-WK!
- THE BUGLE -
RINGY ROONGA GIVEN A MEDAL FOR RESCUE OF FREDDIE FOX IN FIRE

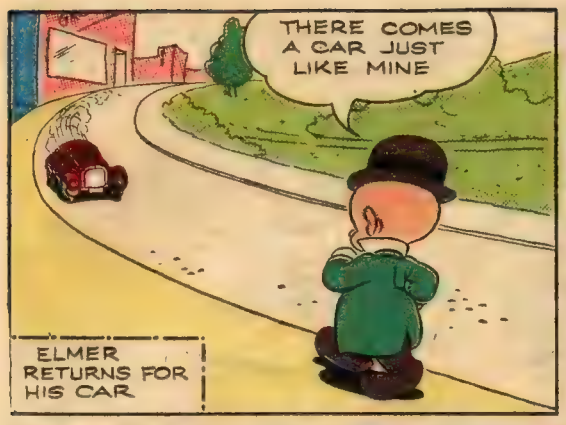

LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS
ELMER
YOU CAN'T EXPECT ME TO SELL THIS ELEGANT CAR AT THAT PWICE !
TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT ! $25 IS THE BEST I CAN GIVE YOU FOR THAT PILE OF JUNK !
THE IDEA OF OFFEWING ME SUCH A WIDICULOUS SUM OF MONEY FOR MY PWECIOUS CAR ! I'LL KEEP IT TILL IT FALLS APART !
THERE'S THAT WASCAL WABBIT TWYING TO THUMB A LIFT !
'THAT'S A DANGEWOUS PLACE TO TWY FOR A WIDE !
SCREECH !
O-O-O-OH !

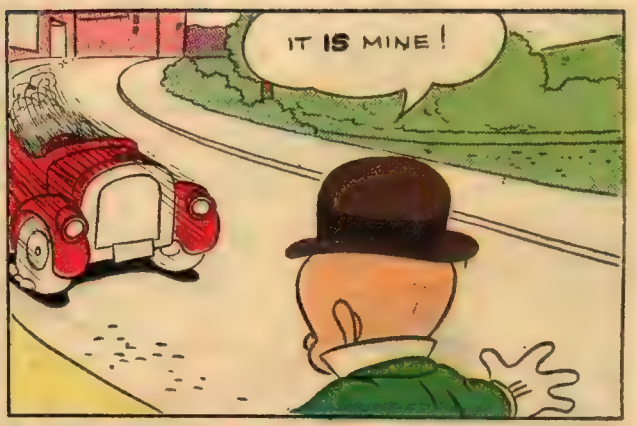
OH, WHY DIDN'T I STOP!
I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK!
O-O-OOF!
I MUST HAVE SLIPPED
GOOD GWACIOUS! - HE'S GONE!
TAKE IT EASY, DOC!
WHAT HAPPENED? AREN'T YOU HURT?
SO MY SURE-FIRE INVENTION FOR THUMBING RIDES SCARED YOU!
THAT WAS A NASTY TWICK, BUGS BUNNY!
HOP IN! LET'S GET GOIN'!
HEY! THIS IS MY CAR!

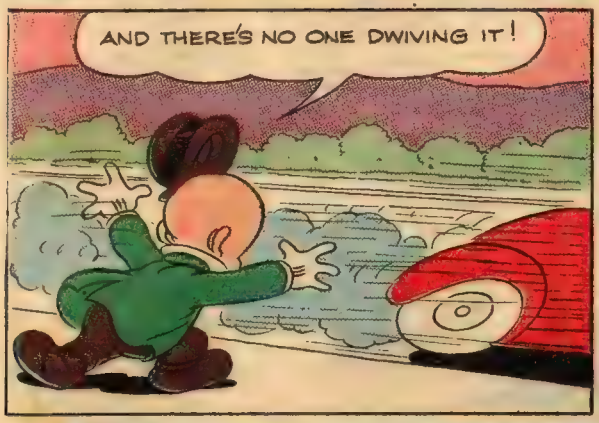
YOU'RE TOO NERVOUS TO DRIVE, ANYWAY—I'M DOIN' YOU A FAVOR!
MAYBE YOU'RE WIGHT
I GUESS WE ALL OUGHTA SHARE OUR CARS
NOW, YOU'RE TALKING SENSE, DOC!
HEY! STOP! THIS IS AS FAR AS I GO!
O.K. DOC!
YOU CAN WALK FROM HERE
THANKS FOR THE RIDE!
YOU'RE NOT SUCH A BAD WABBIT!
GWEAT HEAVENS! WHERE IS THAT WABBIT?
STOP! YOU CWOOK! BWING BACK MY CAR!!

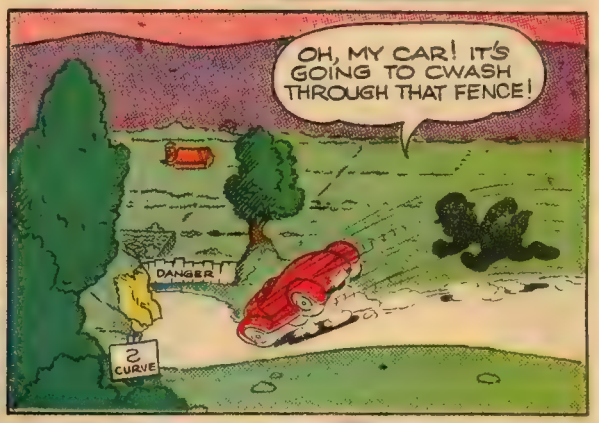

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, DOC? YOU SAID WE OUGHTA SHARE OUR CARS, DIDN'T YOU?
BUT YOU HAVEN'T EVEN GOT A CAR!
SCREECH!
DOC, IF I HAVEN'T GOT A CAR, HOW AM I GOING TO SHARE IT?
BUT...
BUT, I CAN'T SHARE A WIDE WHEN I'M NOT IN THE CAR!
WELL, LEND IT TO ME THEN - I'VE GOT AN IMPORTANT DEAL TO TAKE CARE OF - I'LL BRING IT BACK, RIGHT AWAY
ALL WIGHT, IF YOU BWING IT WIGHT BACK HERE!
I GOTTA BE GENEWOUS!
THANKS, DOC!
GROCERY
HOW'M I-I-I GONNA D-DELIVER ALL TH-TH-THIS S-S-STUFF?
HI, PORKY!
S-S-SAY! WAIT!
B-B-BOY! AM I GLAD T-T-TO SEE Y-Y-YOU! HOW ABOUT M-MAKING A FEW D-D-DELIVERIES FOR M-M-ME?
WELL,.. DOC, I'VE GOT A LOT OF THINGS TO DO AND—

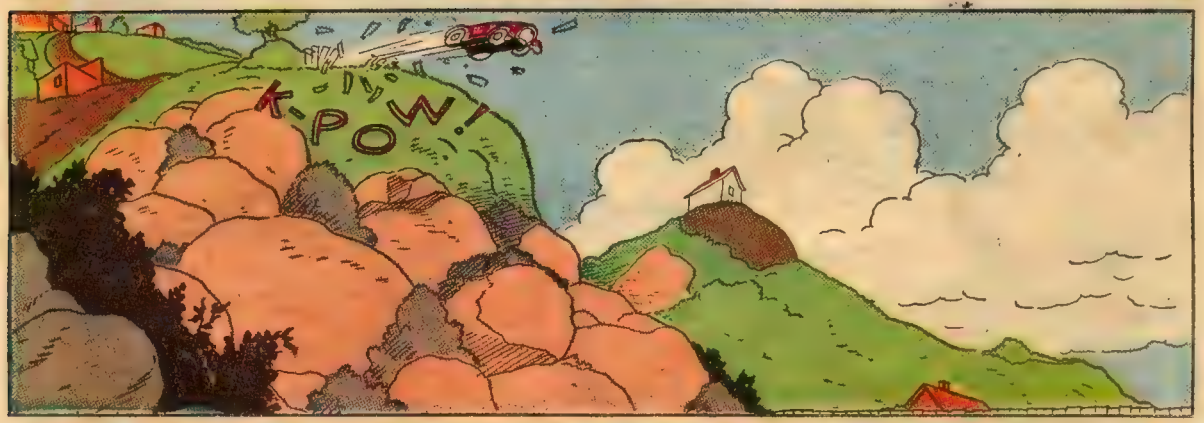

WHY DON'T YOU TAKE THE CAR AND MAKE THE DELIVERIES YOURSELF? I'LL TEND THE STORE
CARROTS 2 BUNCHES 19¢
TH-TH-THAT'S FINE OF YOU, B-B-BUGS!
G-GEE, I D-DIDN'T EVEN KNOW BUGS HAD A C-C-CAR!
AAH!
CARROTS 2 BUNCHES 19¢
LATER
MMM-BOY, THAT WAS SOME FEAST. NOW FOR A LITTLE NAP
B-BUGS IS G-G-GONE! THERE'S NO ONE IN THE S-S-STORE!
STILL LATER
G-GOSH, I HOPE EVERYTHING IS ALL R-RIGHT!
OH, TH-THERE'S BUGS BUNNY! F-FAST ASLEEP!

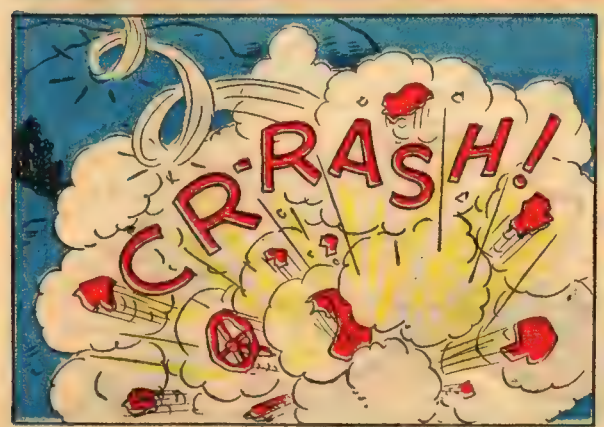

THERE COMES A CAR JUST LIKE MINE
ELMER RETURNS FOR HIS CAR

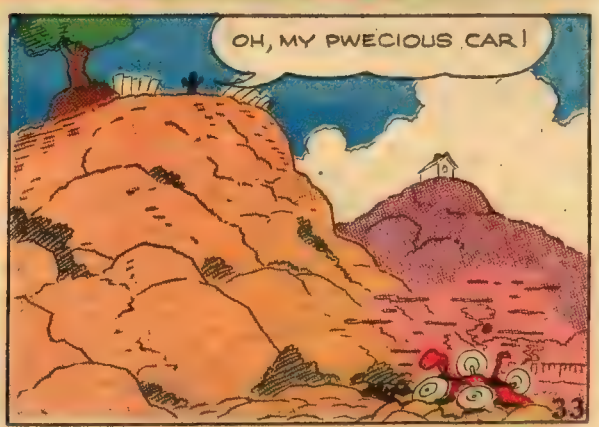

IT IS MINE!

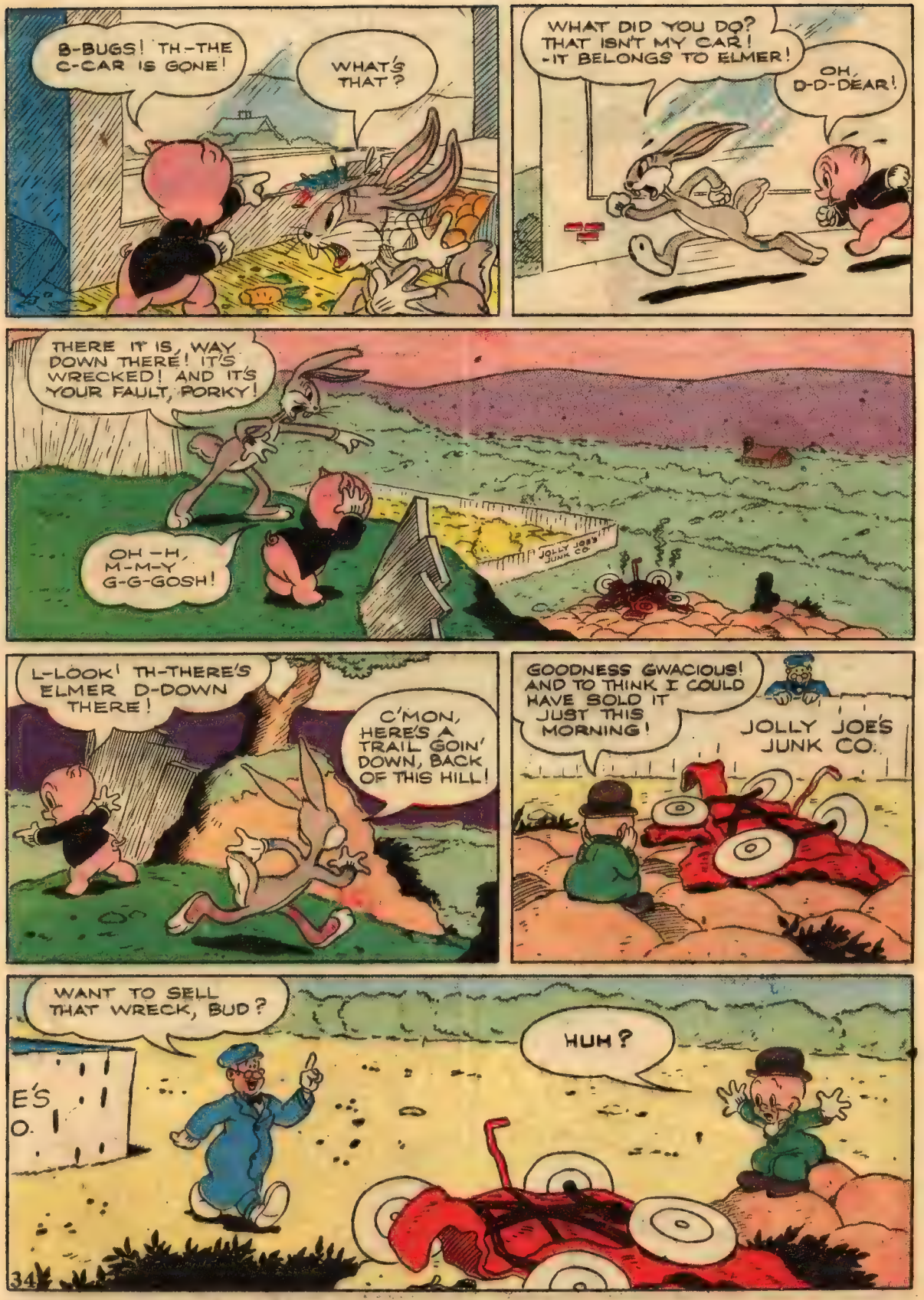

AND THERE'S NO ONE DWIVING IT!

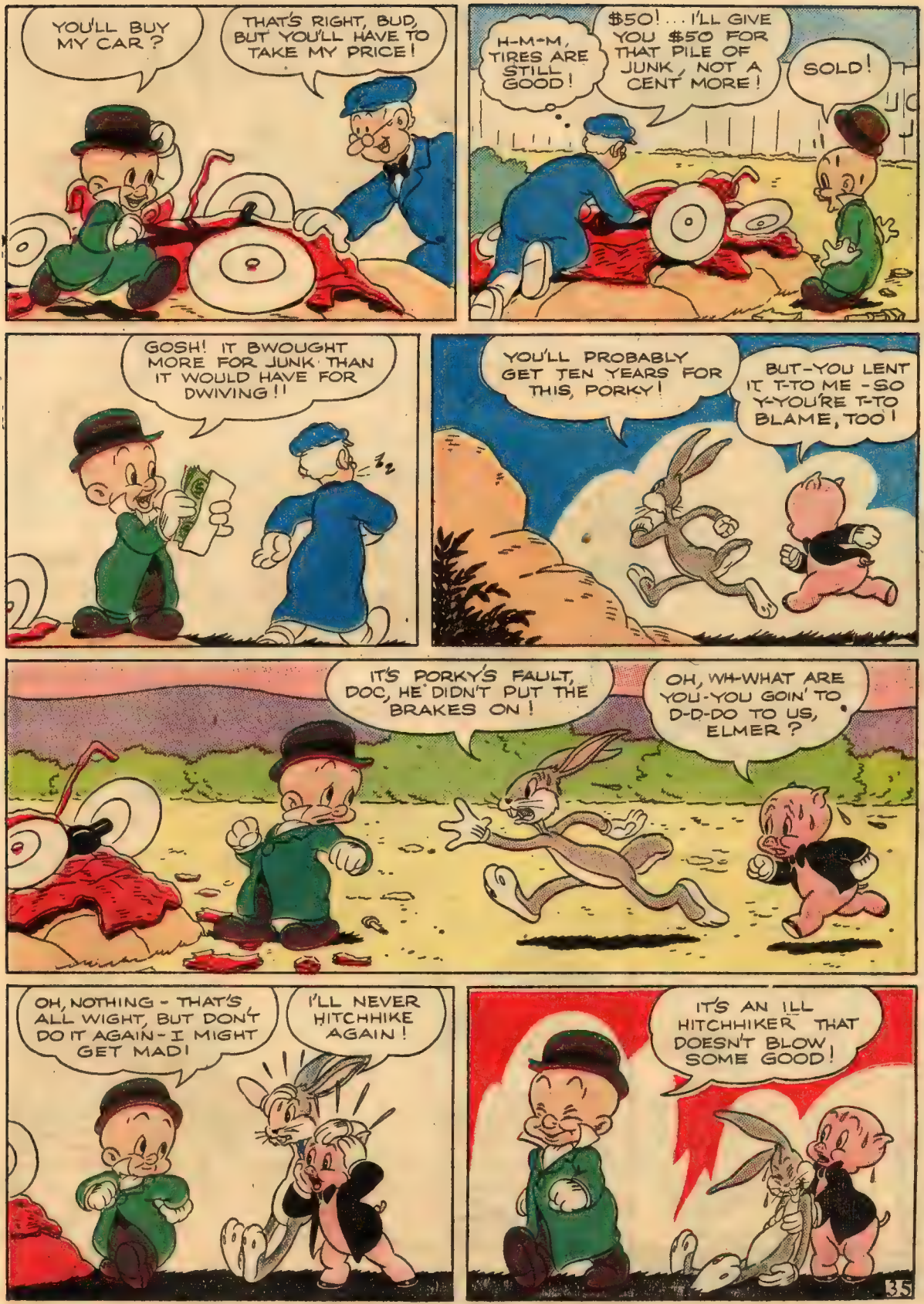

OH, MY CAR! IT'S GOING TO CWASH THROUGH THAT FENCE!
DANGER
2 CURVE


K-POW!

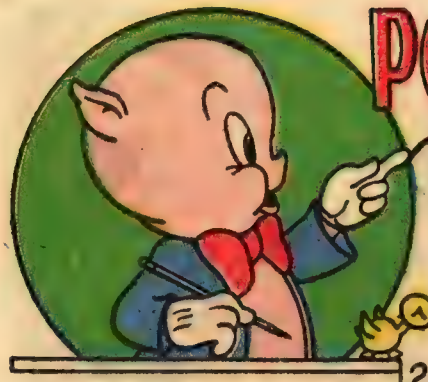

CR-RASH!


OH, MY PWECIOUS CAR!


B-BUGS! TH-THE C-CAR IS GONE!
WHAT'S THAT?
WHAT DID YOU DO? THAT ISN'T MY CAR! -IT BELONGS TO ELMER!
OH, D-D-DEAR!
THERE IT IS, WAY DOWN THERE! IT'S WRECKED! AND IT'S YOUR FAULT, PORKY!
OH-H, M-M-Y G-G-GOSH!
JOLLY JOE'S JUNK CO.
L-LOOK! TH-THERE'S ELMER D-DOWN THERE!
C'MON, HERE'S A TRAIL GOIN' DOWN, BACK OF THIS HILL!
GOODNESS GWACIOUS! AND TO THINK I COULD HAVE SOLD IT JUST THIS MORNING!
JOLLY JOE'S JUNK CO.
WANT TO SELL THAT WRECK, BUD?
HUM?


YOU'LL BUY MY CAR?
THAT'S RIGHT, BUD, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE MY PRICE!
H-M-M, TIRES ARE STILL GOOD!
$50!... I'LL GIVE YOU $50 FOR THAT PILE OF JUNK, NOT A CENT MORE!
SOLD!
GOSH! IT BWOUGHT MORE FOR JUNK THAN IT WOULD HAVE FOR DWIVING!!
YOU'LL PROBABLY GET TEN YEARS FOR THIS, PORKY!
BUT-YOU LENT IT T-TO ME - SO Y-YOU'RE T-TO BLAME, TOO!
IT'S PORKY'S FAULT, DOC, HE DIDN'T PUT THE BRAKES ON!
OH, WH-WHAT ARE YOU-YOU GOIN' TO D-D-DO TO US, ELMER?
OH, NOTHING - THAT'S ALL WIGHT, BUT DON'T DO IT AGAIN - I MIGHT GET MAD!
I'LL NEVER HITCHHIKE AGAIN!
IT'S AN ILL HITCHHIKER THAT DOESN'T BLOW SOME GOOD!

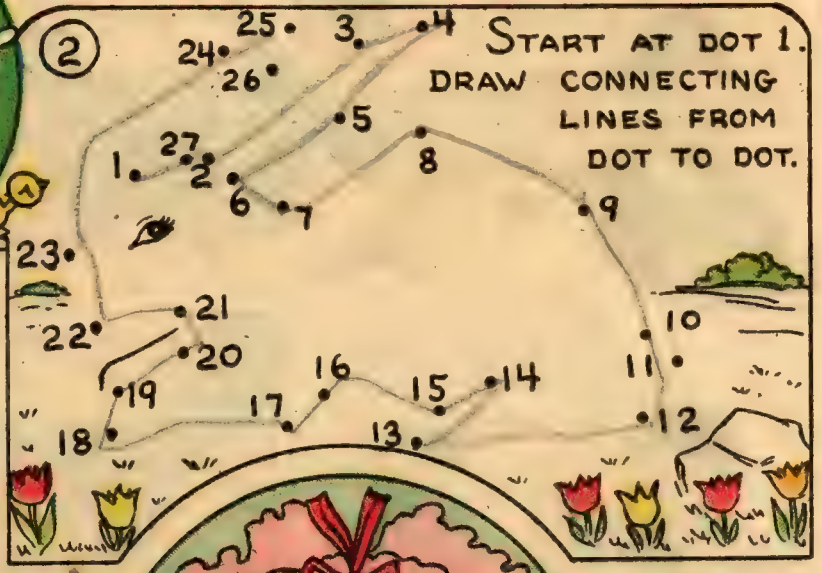
PORKY'S PENCIL FUN

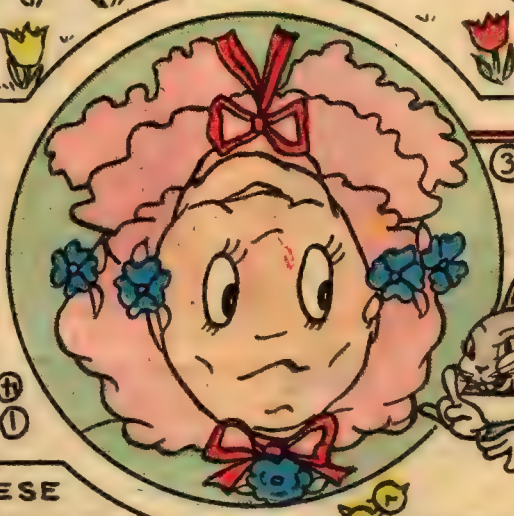


① COMPLETE 4 WORDS TO READ THE SAME ACROSS AND DOWN.

C	H		
	A	R	E
A		T	S
P			T

② START AT DOT 1. DRAW CONNECTING LINES FROM DOT TO DOT.





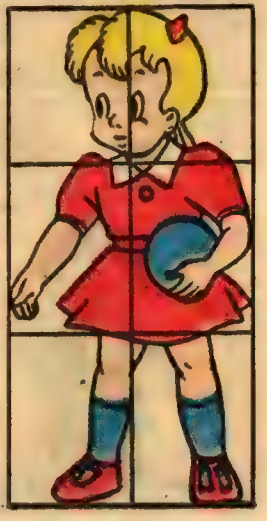
③ LOOK AT THIS UP-SIDE-DOWN

ANSWERS:
① CHAP, HARE, ARTS, PEST
④ SOLDIER, LAWYER, ARTIST, FIREMAN, WRITER

④ CAN YOU MATCH THESE PARTS OF WORDS CORRECTLY?

SOLD	ER
LAW	MAN
ART	IER
FIRE	YER
WRIT	IST

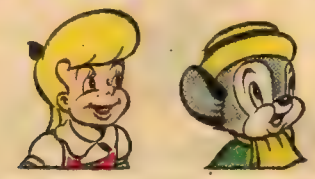
⑤ COPY MARY JANE'S PICTURE

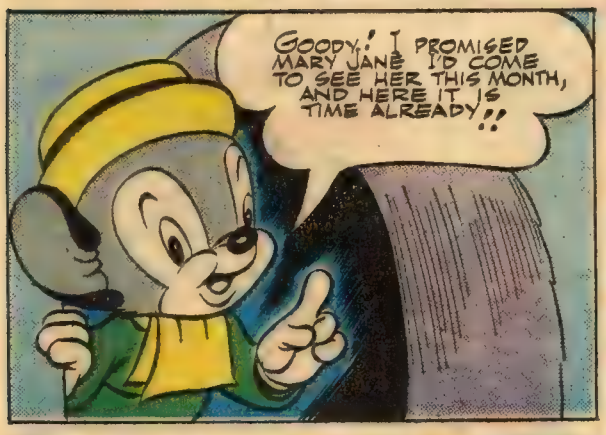


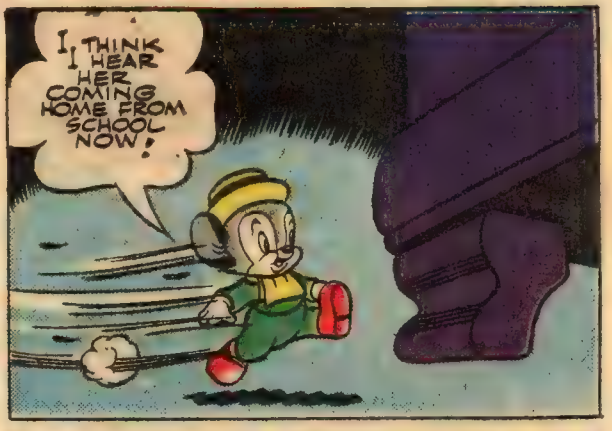
LEON SCHLESINGER

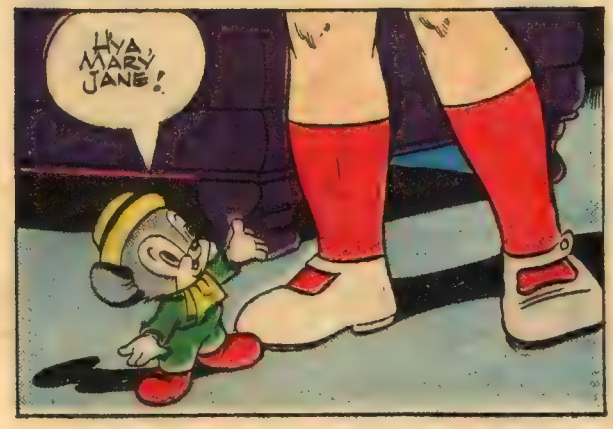
PRESENTS ~

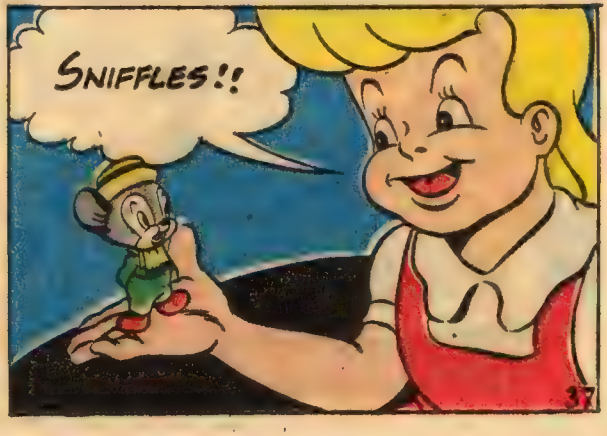
SNIFFLES and MARY JANE

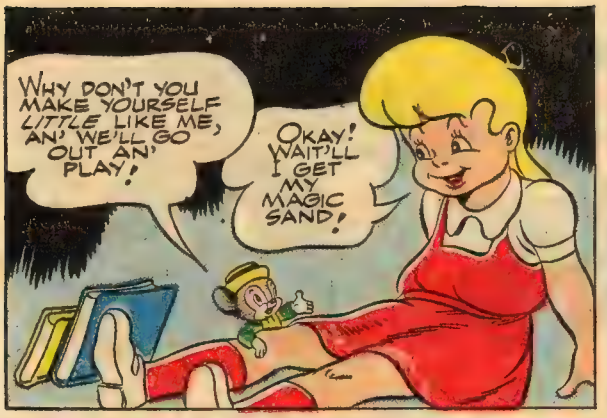


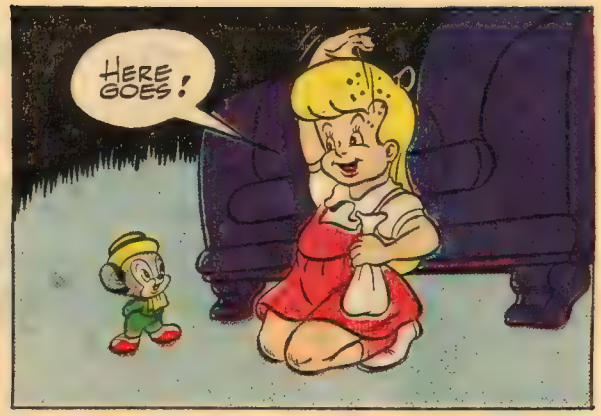


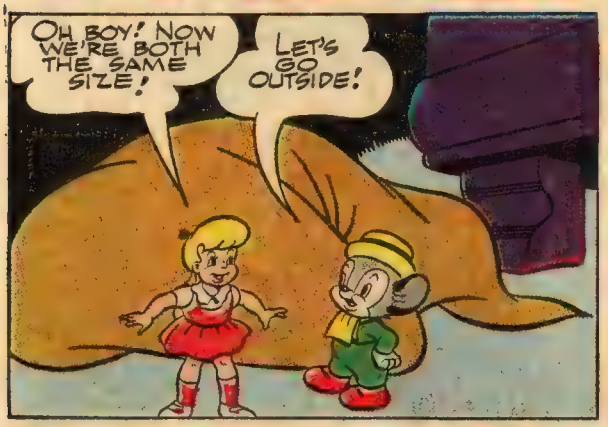


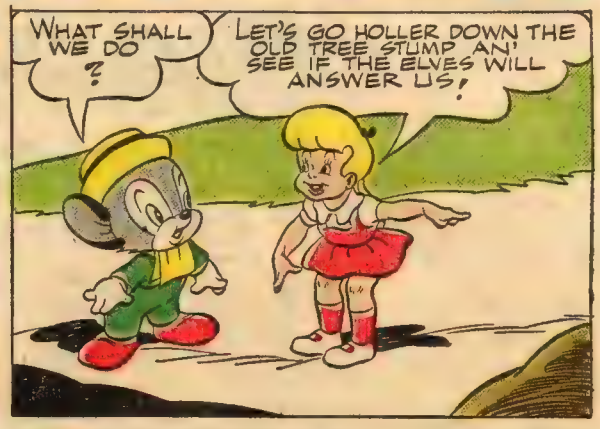


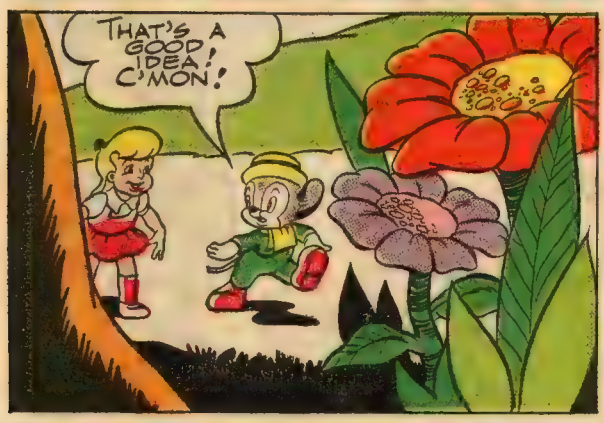


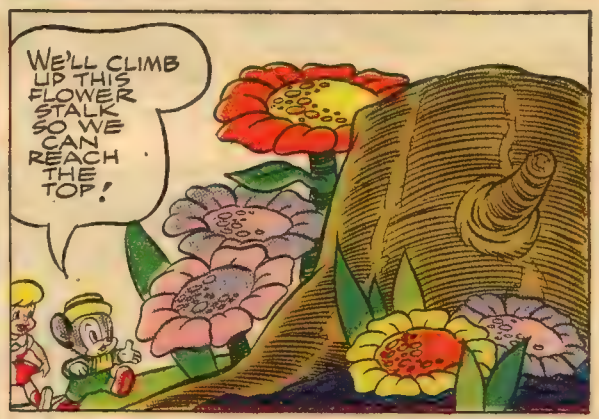

WHY DON'T YOU MAKE YOURSELF LITTLE LIKE ME, AN' WE'LL GO OUT AN' PLAY!
OKAY! WAIT'LL I GET MY MAGIC SAND!

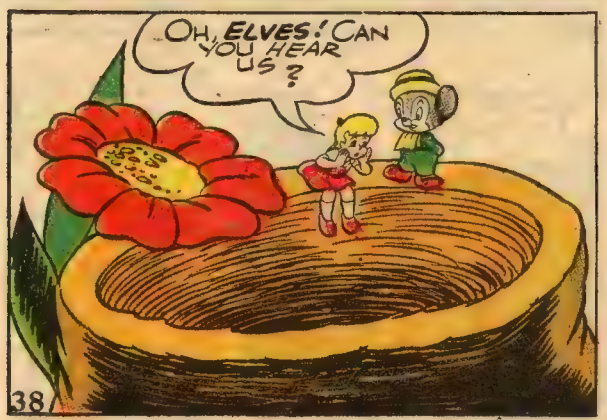

HERE GOES!

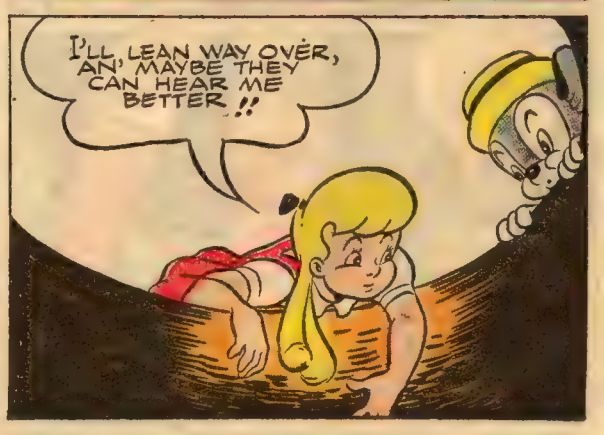

OH BOY! NOW WE'RE BOTH THE SAME SIZE!
LET'S GO OUTSIDE!

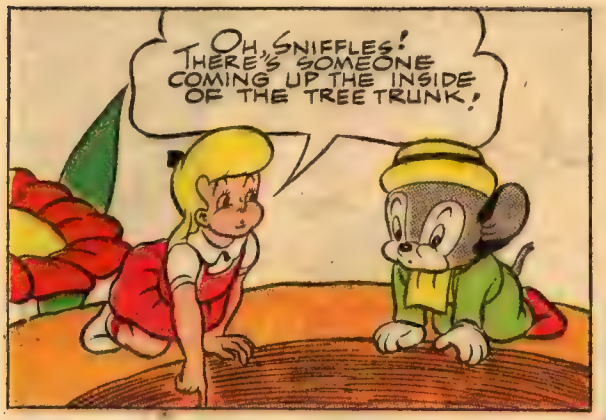

WHAT SHALL WE DO ?
LET'S GO HOLLER DOWN THE OLD TREE STUMP AN' SEE IF THE ELVES WILL ANSWER US!

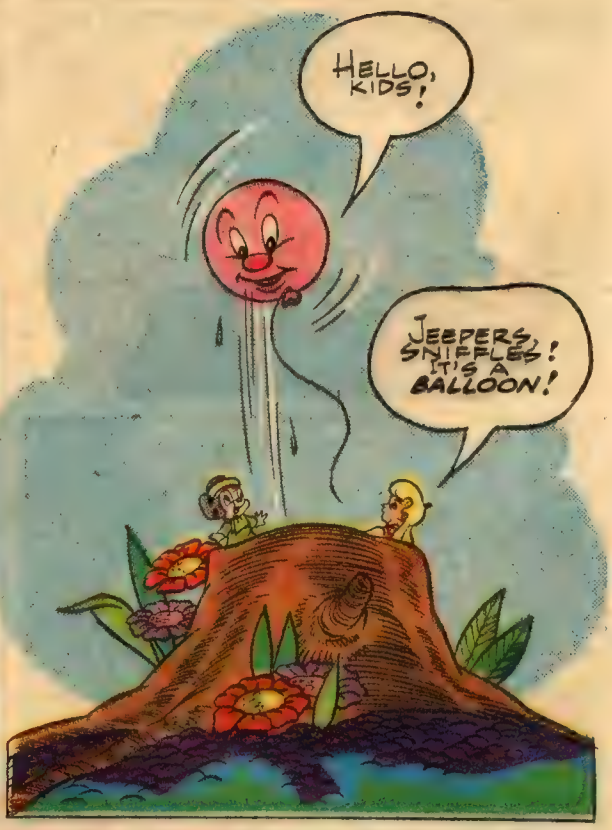

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA! C'MON!

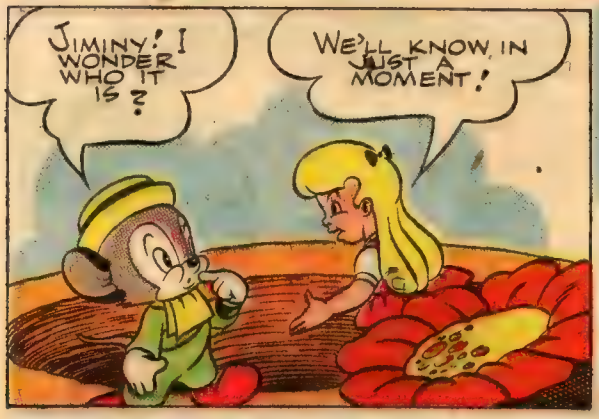

WE'LL CLIMB UP THIS FLOWER STALK SO WE CAN REACH THE TOP!

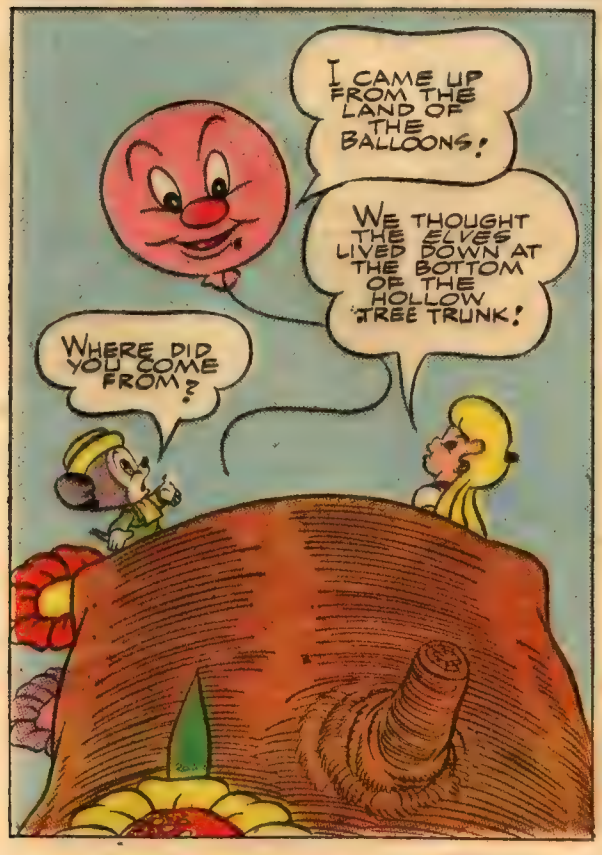

OH, ELVES! CAN YOU HEAR US ?

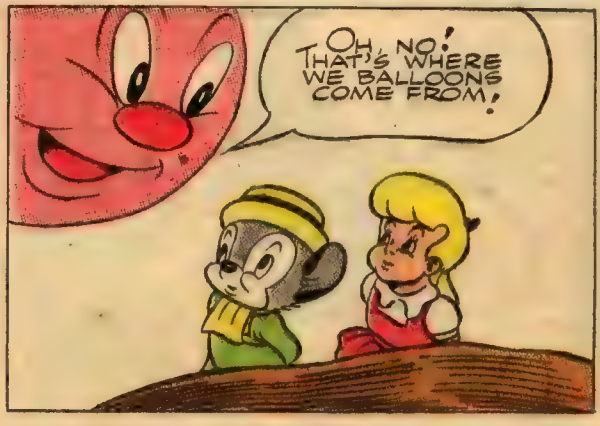

I'LL LEAN WAY OVER, AN' MAYBE THEY CAN HEAR ME BETTER !!

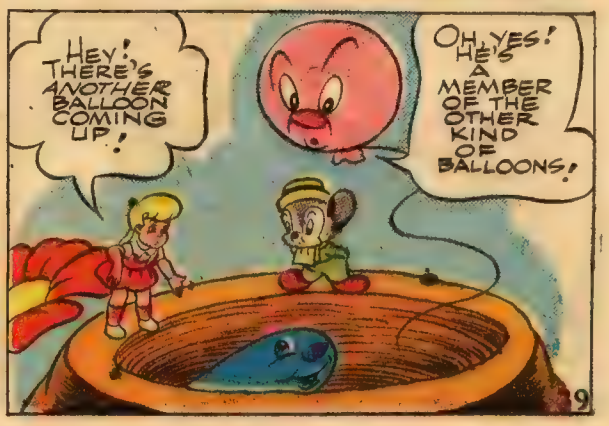

OH, SNIFFLES! THERE'S SOMEONE COMING UP THE INSIDE OF THE TREE TRUNK!

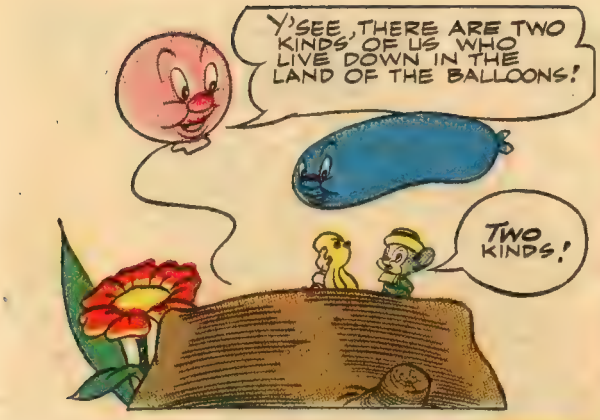

HELLO, KIDS!
JEEPERS, SNIFFLES! IT'S A BALLOON!

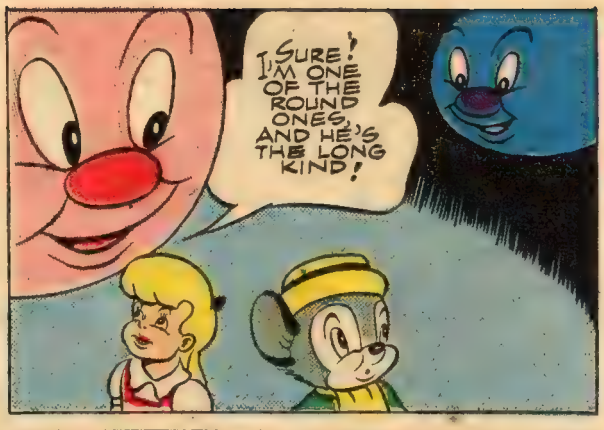

JIMINY! I WONDER WHO IT IS?
WE'LL KNOW IN JUST A MOMENT!

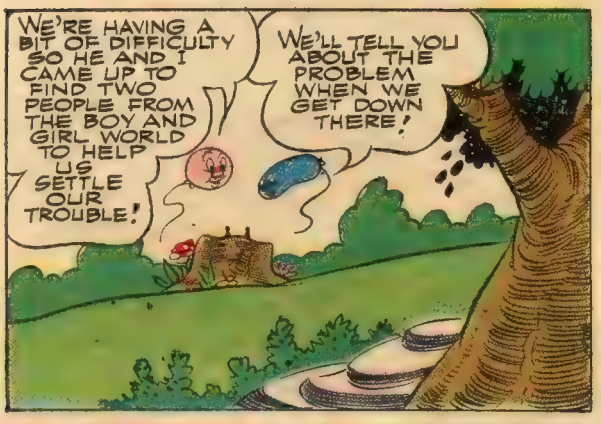

I CAME UP FROM THE LAND OF THE BALLOONS!
WE THOUGHT THE ELVES LIVED DOWN AT THE BOTTOM OF THE HOLLOW TREE TRUNK!
WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

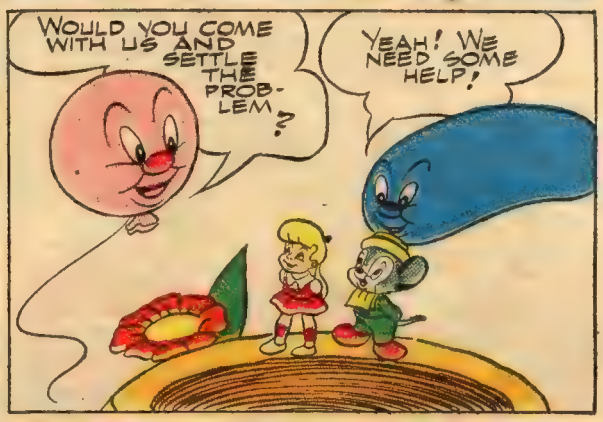

OH, NO! THAT'S WHERE WE BALLOONS COME FROM!


HEY! THERE'S ANOTHER BALLOON COMING UP!
OH, YES! HE'S A MEMBER OF THE OTHER KIND OF BALLOONS!


Y'SEE, THERE ARE TWO KINDS, OF US WHO LIVE DOWN IN THE LAND OF THE BALLOONS!
TWO KINDS!

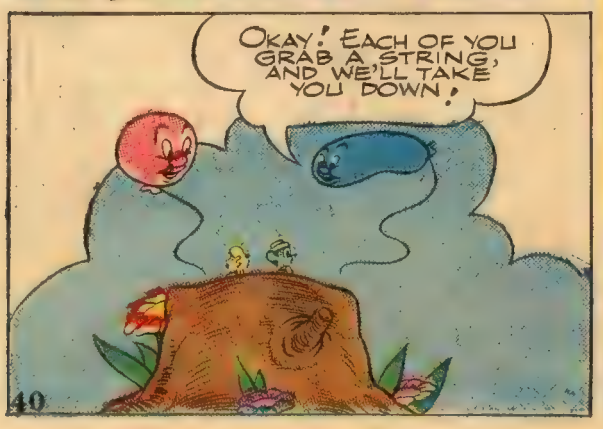

SURE! I'M ONE OF THE ROUND ONES, AND HE'S THE LONG KIND!

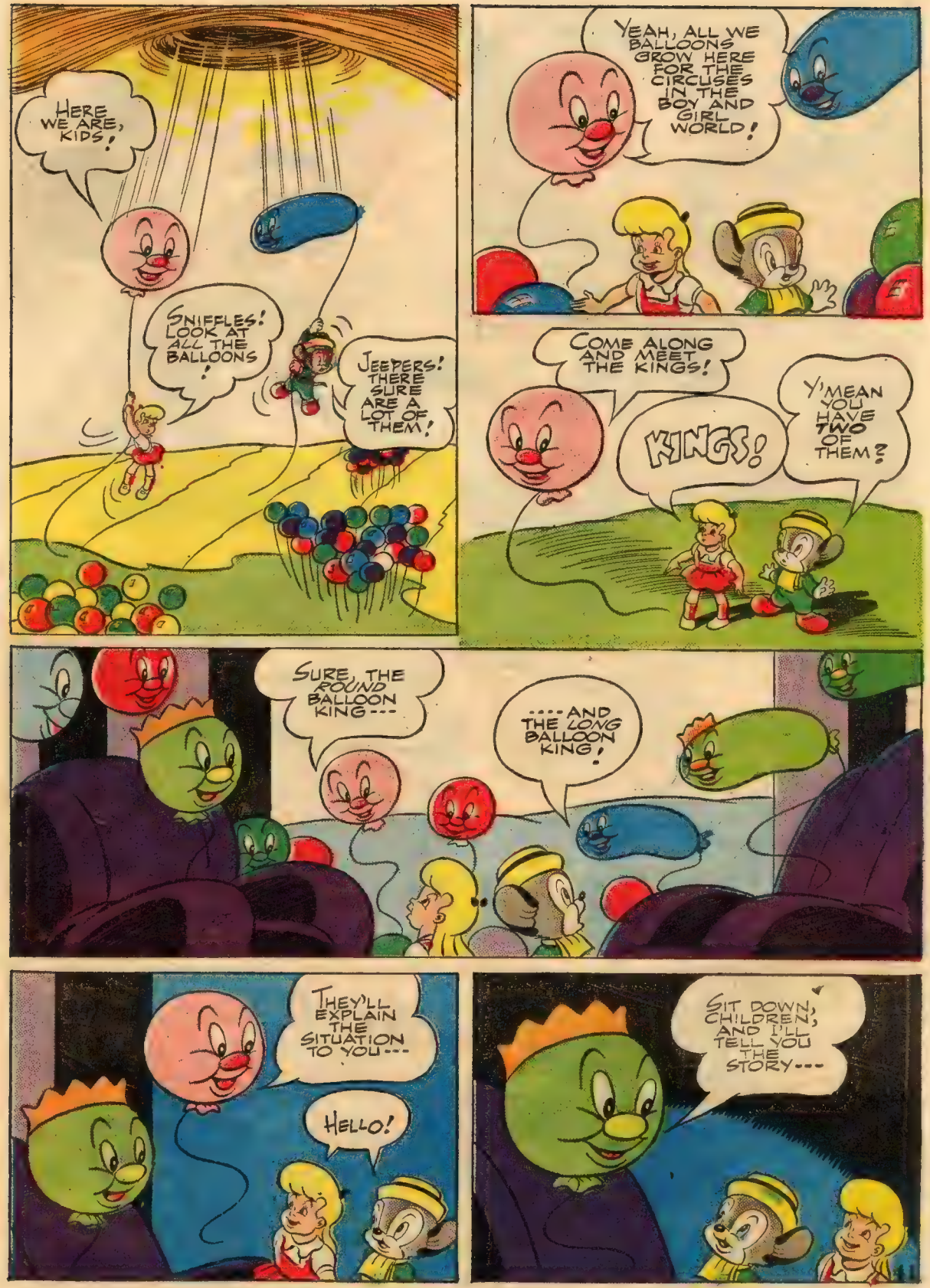

WE'RE HAVING A BIT OF DIFFICULTY SO HE AND I CAME UP TO FIND TWO PEOPLE FROM THE BOY AND GIRL WORLD TO HELP US SETTLE OUR TROUBLE!
WE'LL TELL YOU ABOUT THE PROBLEM WHEN WE GET DOWN THERE!


WOULD YOU COME WITH US AND SETTLE THE PROBLEM?
YEAH! WE NEED SOME HELP!

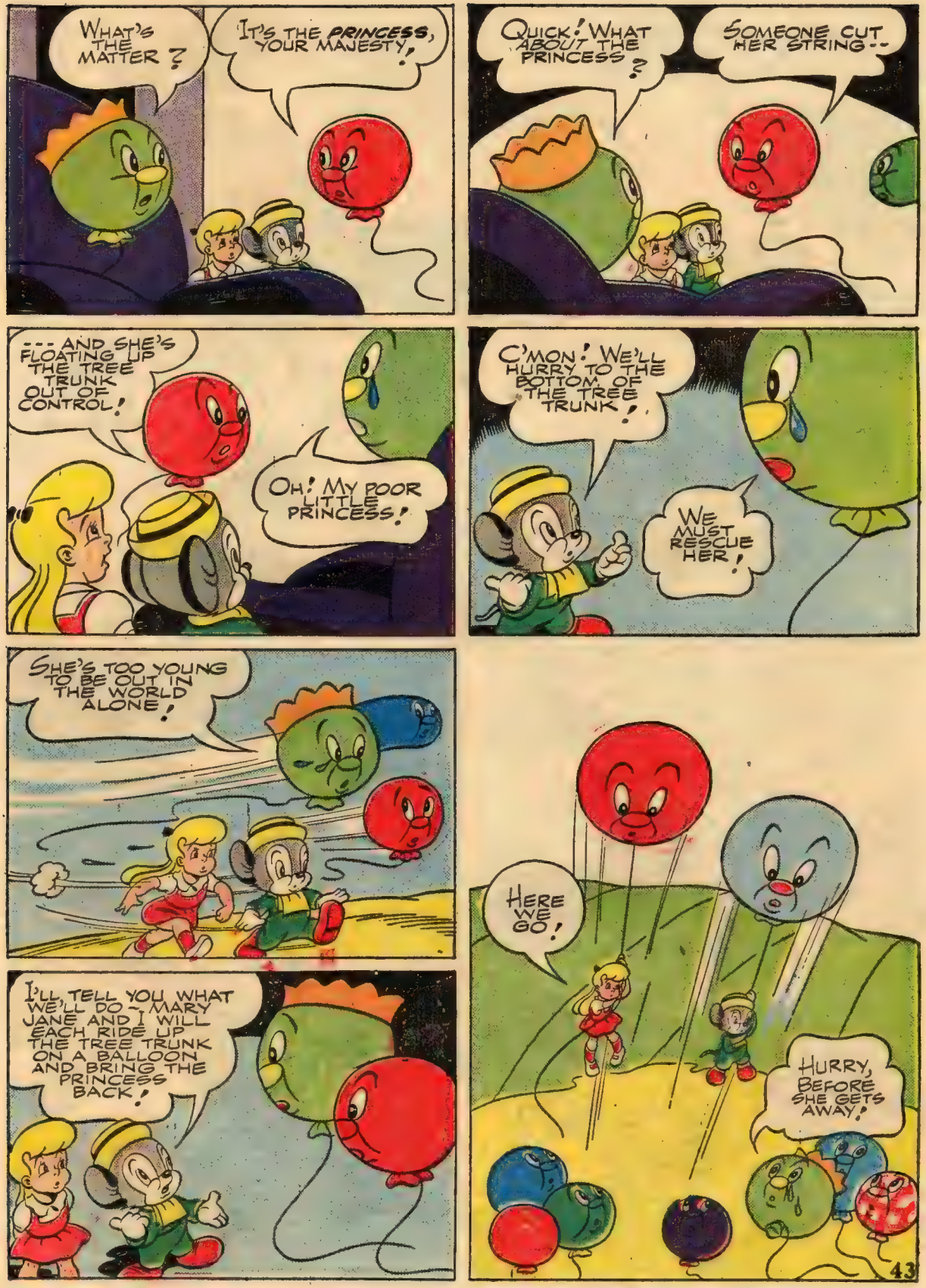
SURE! WE'LL GO ALONG! WON'T WE, SNIFFLES?
YOU BET!

WHEE! THIS IS FUN!
IT SURE IS A LONG WAY DOWN!

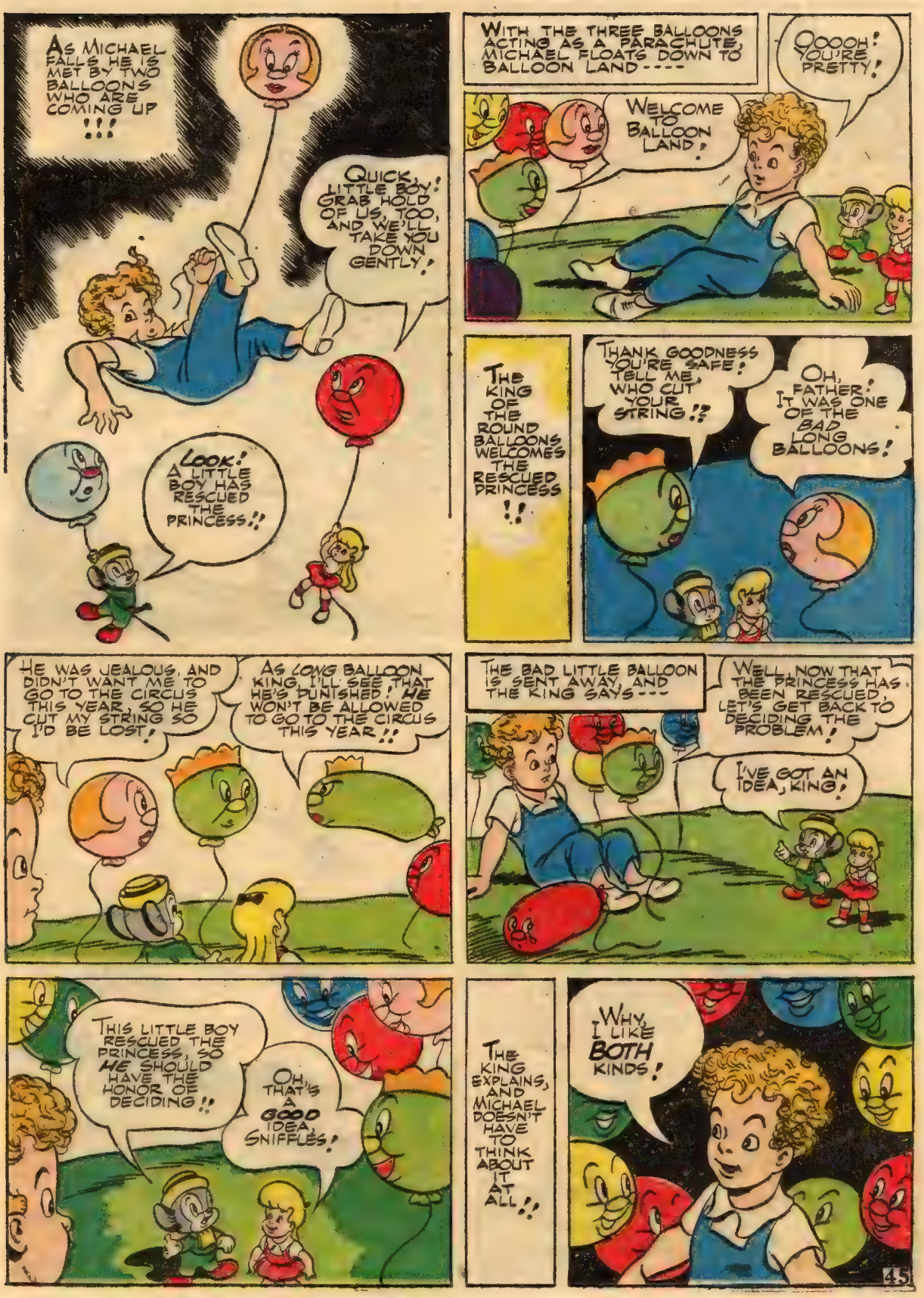

OKAY! EACH OF YOU GRAB A STRING, AND WE'LL TAKE YOU DOWN!

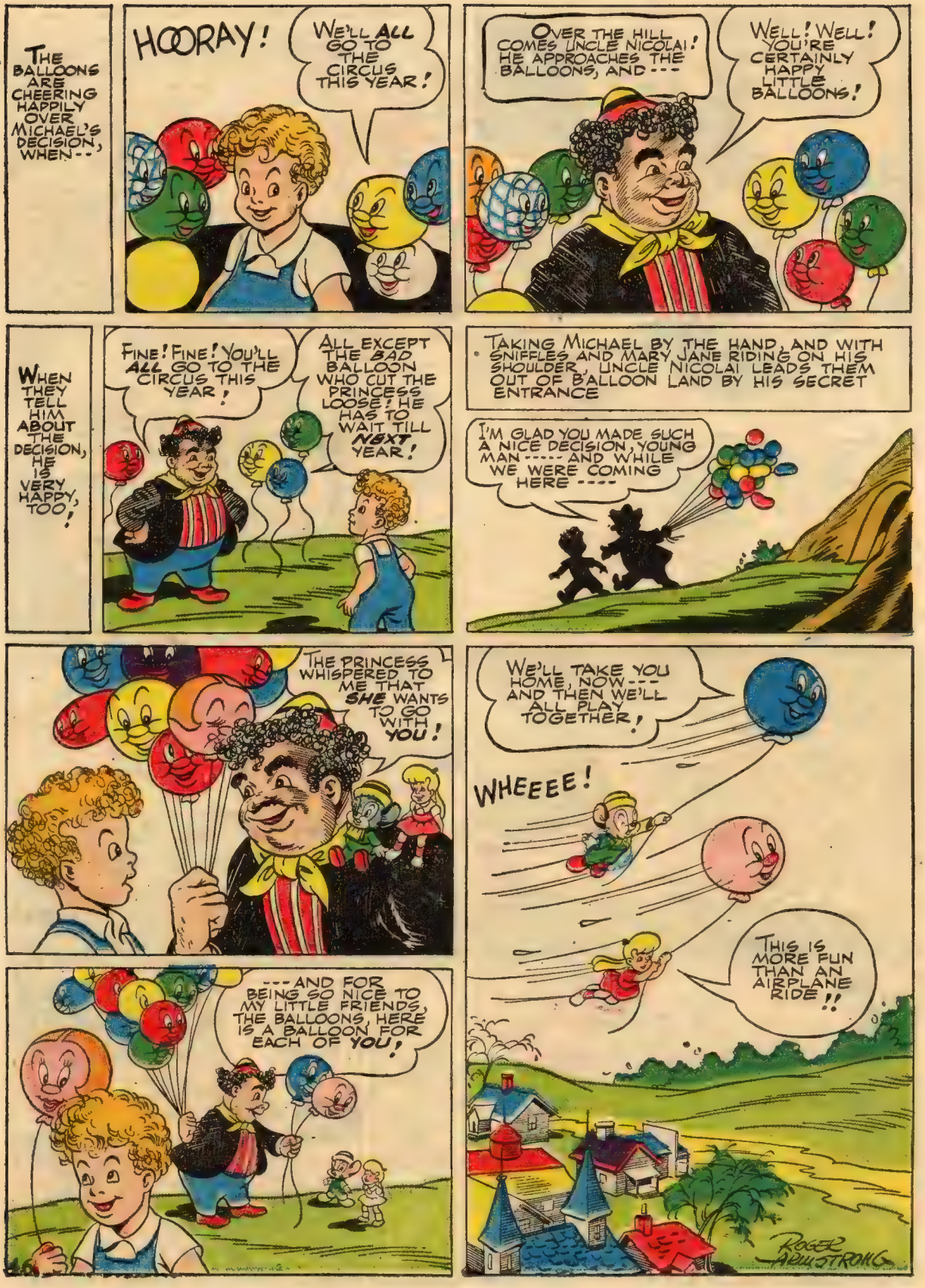

HERE WE ARE, KIDS!
SNIFFLES! LOOK AT ALL THE BALLOONS!
JEEPERS! THERE SURE ARE A LOT OF THEM!
YEAH, ALL WE BALLOONS GROW HERE FOR THE CIRCUSES IN THE BOY AND GIRL WORLD!
COME ALONG AND MEET THE KINGS!
KINGS!
Y'MEAN YOU HAVE TWO OF THEM?
SURE, THE ROUND BALLOON KING---
....AND THE LONG BALLOON KING!
THEY'LL EXPLAIN THE SITUATION TO YOU---
HELLO!
SIT DOWN, CHILDREN, AND I'LL TELL YOU THE STORY---

WE ARE THE CIRCUS BALLOONS, YOU SEE! WE LIVE HERE, AND EACH YEAR UNCLE NICOLAI, THE BALLOON MAN, COMES TO SELECT THE BALLOONS HE NEEDS FOR THE CIRCUS -------
HE'S A NICE LITTLE MAN, AND WE LOVE HIM VERY MUCH, BUT----
SOME YEARS HE TAKES MORE OF ONE KIND OF BALLOON THAN THE OTHER, AND THOSE WHO ARE LEFT HERE ARE UNHAPPY!
WE WANT HIM TO TAKE AN EQUAL NUMBER OF LONG BALLOONS AND ROUND BALLOONS---
SO WE NEEDED TWO CHILDREN TO DECIDE WHICH KIND THEY LIKE BEST, SO WE CAN TELL UNCLE NICOLAI!
HMMMM! THIS REQUIRES DEEP THOUGHT, DOESN'T IT, MARY JANE!
I'LL SAY IT DOES!
WE'LL SIT HERE AND THINK FOR AWHILE, AND DECIDE WHICH KIND WE L---
OH, KING! KING!


WHAT'S THE MATTER ?
IT'S THE PRINCESS, YOUR MAJESTY!
QUICK! WHAT ABOUT THE PRINCESS ?
SOMEONE CUT HER STRING--
--- AND SHE'S FLOATING UP THE TREE TRUNK OUT OF CONTROL!
OH! MY POOR LITTLE PRINCESS!
C'MON! WE'LL HURRY TO THE BOTTOM OF THE TREE TRUNK!
WE MUST RESCUE HER!
SHE'S TOO YOUNG TO BE OUT IN THE WORLD ALONE!
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT WE'LL DO - MARY JANE AND I WILL EACH RIDE UP THE TREE TRUNK ON A BALLOON AND BRING THE PRINCESS BACK!
HERE WE GO!
HURRY, BEFORE SHE GETS AWAY!

MEANWHILE, UP IN THE BOY AND GIRL WORLD A LITTLE BOY NAMED MICHAEL SEES A BALLOON RISING FROM THE HOLLOW TREE TRUNK---
OOOO-OOH! WHAT A PRETTY BALLOON!
HE RUNS TO GET IT, BUT IT HAS FLOATED OUT OF HIS REACH-----
COME HERE, PRETTY LITTLE BALLOON!
---SO HE STANDS ON THE EDGE OF THE TREE TRUNK
AND JUST AS HE GRABS THE STRING----
HE LOSES HIS BALANCE !!!
DOWN - DOWN - DOWN HE FALLS!
HALP!
BUT HE DOESN'T LET GO OF THE BALLOON !!


As Michael falls he is met by two balloons who are coming up !!!
Quick, little boy! Grab hold of us, too, and we'll take you down gently!
Look! A little boy has rescued the princess!!
With the three balloons acting as a parachute, Michael floats down to Balloon Land----
Welcome to Balloon Land!
Oooooh! You're pretty!
The king of the round balloons welcomes the rescued princess !!
Thank goodness you're safe! Tell me, who cut your string!?
Oh, father! It was one of the bad long balloons!
He was jealous, and didn't want me to go to the circus this year, so he cut my string so I'd be lost!
As long balloon king, I'll see that he's punished! He won't be allowed to go to the circus this year!!
The bad little balloon is sent away, and the king says---
Well, now that the princess has been rescued, let's get back to deciding the problem!
I've got an idea, king!
This little boy rescued the princess, so he should have the honor of deciding!!
Oh, that's a good idea, Sniffles!
The king explains, and Michael doesn't have to think about it at all!!
Why, I like both kinds!


THE BALLOONS ARE CHEERING HAPPILY OVER MICHAEL'S DECISION, WHEN--
HOORAY!
WE'LL ALL GO TO THE CIRCUS THIS YEAR!
OVER THE HILL COMES UNCLE NICOLAI! HE APPROACHES THE BALLOONS, AND---
WELL! WELL! YOU'RE CERTAINLY HAPPY LITTLE BALLOONS!
WHEN THEY TELL HIM ABOUT THE DECISION, HE IS VERY HAPPY, TOO!
FINE! FINE! YOU'LL ALL GO TO THE CIRCUS THIS YEAR!
ALL EXCEPT THE BAD BALLOON WHO CUT THE PRINCESS LOOSE! HE HAS TO WAIT TILL NEXT YEAR!
TAKING MICHAEL BY THE HAND, AND WITH SNIFFLES AND MARY JANE RIDING ON HIS SHOULDER, UNCLE NICOLAI LEADS THEM OUT OF BALLOON LAND BY HIS SECRET ENTRANCE
I'M GLAD YOU MADE SUCH A NICE DECISION, YOUNG MAN----- AND WHILE WE WERE COMING HERE -----
THE PRINCESS WHISPERED TO ME THAT SHE WANTS TO GO WITH YOU!
WE'LL TAKE YOU HOME, NOW--- AND THEN WE'LL ALL PLAY TOGETHER!
WHEEEE!
THIS IS MORE FUN THAN AN AIRPLANE RIDE!!
---AND FOR BEING SO NICE TO MY LITTLE FRIENDS, THE BALLOONS, HERE IS A BALLOON FOR EACH OF YOU!
ROGER ARMSTRONG

The EASTER EGG HUNT

It was Petunia Pig's idea. She thought of it one afternoon when she and Porky Pig and Bugs Bunny were walking home from school.

"Let's have an Easter egg hunt for the girls and boys at the Orphans' Home," she suggested.

"What's an Easter egg hunt?" Bugs asked with a mocking grin.

"You hide Easter eggs all around and everybody hunts for them," Petunia explained, her eyes shining with eagerness. "Prob'ly the orphans have never had an egg hunt."

"Who wants to go around huntin' eggs?" Bugs scoffed. "Sounds silly to me!"

"It isn't silly!" Petunia frowned at the grinning Bugs. "It's fun! You wait and see, Bugs Bunny!"

"B-But where'll w-we h-have the h-hunt?" Porky stuttered. "You h-have t-to h-have a b-big yard with l-lots of h-hiding p-places."

"I know exactly the right place!" Petunia exclaimed after a moment's thought. "Mr. Wilbert Weasel's house! Nobody's home except the caretaker. It's all closed up. Even the windows are boarded. The yard's so big that it has hundreds of hiding places. Let's ask the caretaker."

Porky and Bugs followed the eager Petunia as she raced down the street.

The Wilbert Weasel home was the biggest house in town. It stood on a knoll surrounded by sloping lawns and gardens, trees and shrubbery.

Petunia led the way up the curving driveway and around to the back door. A kindly-faced old man opened the door in answer to her knock.

Politely Petunia told him about the plan for the Easter egg hunt and asked his permission to use the lawn.

"I'm sure Mr. Weasel wouldn't care because it will make Easter so happy for the little orphans," she concluded breathlessly. "We won't hurt anything and we'll put everything in order when we leave. None of us has a yard that's big enough for an egg hunt."

The caretaker hesitated. "I don't know what Mr. Weasel would say—," he began uncertainly.

"He'd sure have to be a mean old fellow if he'd make any fuss about usin' his yard for a tame, little egg hunt for a bunch of

kids from an orphans' home!" Bugs exclaimed unexpectedly.

"Mr. Weasel isn't mean," the caretaker said loyally. "He's just sorta cantankerous."

Finally, however, he gave his permission. Somebody ought to enjoy the lawns and gardens. Mr. Weasel wouldn't be home for weeks, he told Petunia and Porky and Bugs, and he, himself, would see that not a blade of grass was damaged.

"Now that we got the hidin' places, where we goin' to get the eggs to hide?" Bugs asked, as the three hurried away from the Weasel house.

"We'll ask everybody in school to donate a few. Then we'll have plenty," Petunia decided.

The news of the Easter egg hunt spread rapidly and every boy and girl in school promised to bring eggs to hide. They kept their promises and, on the night before Easter, Petunia, Porky, and Bugs looked happily at the baskets filled with Easter eggs waiting to be hidden. There were colored eggs, chocolate eggs, sugar eggs, candy eggs, and even cookie eggs.

Bright and early Easter morning, Petunia, Porky, and Bugs carried the eggs to the Weasel house. The caretaker was waiting to help them. The four worked briskly, hiding the eggs in the shrubbery and trees of the lawns and gardens. When the work was finished, Petunia turned to the caretaker with a grateful smile.

"We'll all be here as soon as Sunday School is over," she told him.

A few hours later the lawns and gardens of the Weasel house were filled with the gay voices of a hundred laughing, excited children. Merrily they ran from tree to tree and bush to bush, hunting for the eggs. They shouted with joy when they found them nestling in their hiding places.

Petunia and Porky ran here and there, helping the smaller children in their search. Bugs sat on the broad steps of the porch, grinning and munching a carrot.

"I helped hide 'em, but I won't hunt 'em," he told Petunia. "You can have the eggs. I'll stick to carrots."

Suddenly a hush fell on the throng of children. A long, black automobile was

rolling up the driveway toward the house!

"It's Mr. Weasel!" Petunia gasped.

Bugs leaped off the porch steps and ran to join Petunia and Porky who were staring at the approaching car with wide eyes.

The caretaker rushed to greet the scowling Mr. Weasel when he stepped from the car.

"What's going on here?" Mr. Weasel thundered, looking in angry surprise at the crowd of silent youngsters scattered over his green lawn.

Stammering and pale-faced, the caretaker tried to explain about the egg hunt.

"Who gave them permission to tramp over my grass?" Mr. Weasel boomed. "If you did, you're fired!" And he shook his finger threateningly at the trembling caretaker.

Petunia and Porky tried to speak. But Bugs found his voice first.

"Take it easy, Doc—I mean, Mr. Weasel," Bugs said, moving forward to face the angry owner of the lawns and gardens. "Were you ever a boy?"

"Why—of course I was a boy," Mr. Weasel spluttered.

"Did you ever hunt for Easter eggs?" Bugs continued calmly, while the other children gathered around him, listening.

"Why—er—yes—I guess I did. But what's that got to do with this outrage to my property?"

"Plenty," Bugs answered, grinning. "Some o' these kids from the Orphans' Home never hunted Easter eggs before. They've been havin' the time o' their lives this morning. And they want to thank you for lettin' them use your yard, don't you, kids?"

"Yes. We want to thank you, Mr. Weasel," the children chorused, led by Petunia and Porky.

Then one of the smallest girls stepped forward and held out a pink candy egg. Here's an egg for you, Mr. Weasel," she chirped. "I found it under that pretty bush."

"Thank you," Mr. Weasel said in a surprised voice and took the egg.

Suddenly he turned toward the still trembling caretaker.

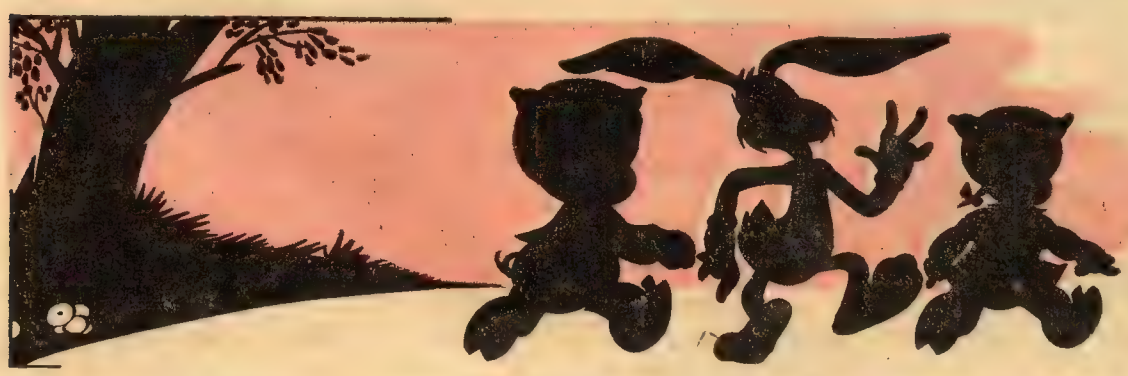
"Did you get some ice cream?" he roared.

"Why—why, no, sir," the old man gulped.

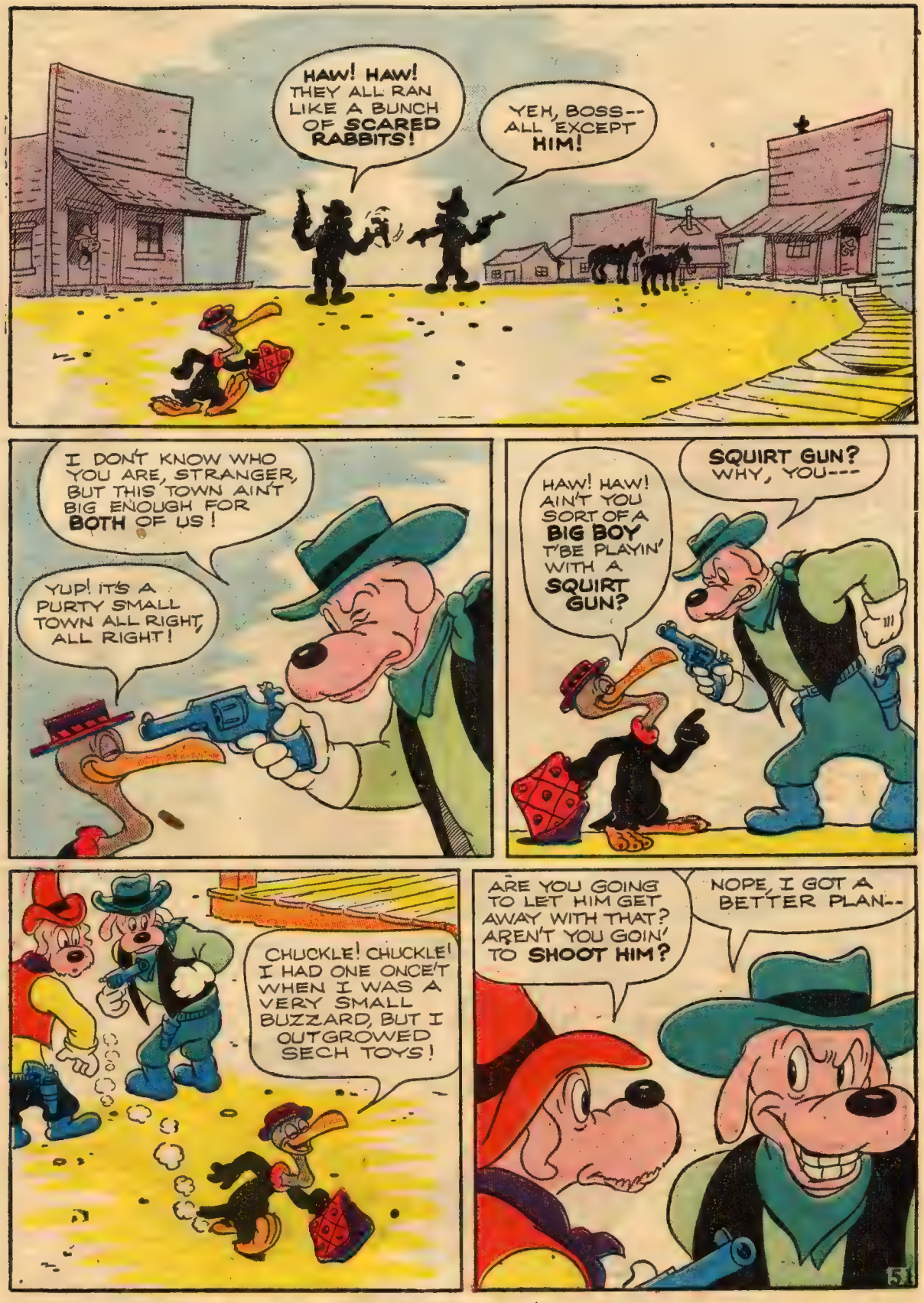
"Well, take the car and see if you can get some. And some cake, too. We'll make a real Easter party of this egg hunt."

Hours later, when Petunia, Porky, and Bugs were walking happily homeward, Petunia said, smiling, "The Easter egg hunt was fun after all, wasn't it, Bugs?"

"Yep," Bugs admitted with a grin. "And Mr. Weasel turned out to be the best egg of all!"



LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS
BEAKY BUZZARD
FEED
GUNSMOKE GULCH GENERAL STORE
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
HELP!
DESPERATE DAN IS AT IT AGAIN!
THEY MUSTA KNOWED I WAS COMIN' T'TOWN! SOUNDS LIKE THEY WAS CELEBRATIN' BY SHOOTIN' FIRECRACKERS!
BANG!
BANG!
GUNSMOKE GULCH 1/4 MILE
SHERIFF! IT'S YOUR DUTY TO RUN THAT RUFFIAN OUT OF TOWN! AREN'T YOU GOIN' TO DO SOMETHING?
I SHORE AM! I RESIGN!!
WHAT THIS TOWN NEEDS IS A BRAVE, FEARLESS GUY! SOMEBODY WHO'S NOT AFRAID OF DESPERATE DAN!
DON'T LOOK AT ME!
ME NEITHER!
SHERIFF'S OFFICE
SURELY THERE'S SOMEBODY THAT'S NOT AFEARD OF DESPERATE DAN!
M-MAYBE THERE IS! ---LOOK!


HAW! HAW! THEY ALL RAN LIKE A BUNCH OF SCARED RABBITS!
YEH, BOSS-- ALL EXCEPT HIM!
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, STRANGER, BUT THIS TOWN AIN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR BOTH OF US!
YUP! IT'S A PURTY SMALL TOWN ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT!
HAW! HAW! AIN'T YOU SORT OF A BIG BOY T'BE PLAYIN' WITH A SQUIRT GUN?
SQUIRT GUN? WHY, YOU---
CHUCKLE! CHUCKLE! I HAD ONE ONCE'T WHEN I WAS A VERY SMALL BUZZARD, BUT I OUTGROWED SECH TOYS!
ARE YOU GOING TO LET HIM GET AWAY WITH THAT? AREN'T YOU GOIN' TO SHOOT HIM?
NOPE, I GOT A BETTER PLAN--

THAT GUY'S SO DUMB HE REALLY THOUGHT THIS WAS A SQUIRT GUN! BUT THE TOWN PEOPLE DON'T KNOW IT! THEY'LL THINK HE'S BRAVE FOR EVEN TALKIN' TO ME!
UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, THEY'LL ELECT HIM THEIR NEXT SHERIFF! WITH A DOPE LIKE THAT FOR SHERIFF, THINGS WILL BE EVEN EASIER AROUND HERE!
SHERIFF'S OFFICE
SHERIFF'S OFFICE
HE'S JUST THE MAN WE WANT!
WE ALL SAW HOW YOU STOOD UP TO DESPERATE DAN! WE NEED A BRAVE MAN LIKE YOU FOR SHERIFF, SO YOU'RE IT!
G-GAWSH!
UH-H-H- NOW THET I'M SHERIFF, WHUT AM I SUPPOSED T'DO?
GO OUT THERE AN' RUN DESPERATE DAN OUT OF TOWN!
HOKAY, I SHORE WILL!
HOORAY FOR TH' NEW SHERIFF!

MISTER DESPERATE DAN, TH' PEEPUL HERE DON'T LIKE YOU! AS SHERIFF, I DEMANDS YOU GIT!
MY! MY! I HAD NO IDEA I WAS SUCH AN UNDESIRABLE CHARACTER!
OF COURSE, WE'LL LEAVE TOWN, BUT FIRST WE MUST DRAW ALL OUR MONEY OUT OF TH' BANK
YEAH!
I'LL GO WITH YUH T'SEE THET YUH DO!
1ST NA BANK
GUNSMOKE BANK
WE'LL BE OUT IN A JIFFY, SHERIFF! YOU WAIT HERE!
HOKAY!
THEY AIN'T SUCH BAD MEN! THEY SHORE OBEYS M'ORDERS!
HAND OVER ALL THE MONEY!
HA! HA! NOBODY WILL SUSPECT A BANK ROBBERY WITH THE SHERIFF STANDIN' GUARD OUTSIDE!

THEY'RE ARFUL SLOW! WHILE I'M WAITIN', I THINK I'LL FEED M'SWEET TOOTH SOME CANDY! YUP! I THINK I WILL!
GAWSH! I'M SMART!
I ALLUS KEEP M'STICK CANDY IN A DYNAMITE BOX SO'S NOBODY WILL ASK ME FOR SOME!
DYNAMITE
LET'S CLEAR OUT! WE'VE GOT EVERY CENT IN THIS HICK TOWN!
NOW THET YUH GOT YER MONEY, I GUESS YUH'LL BE LEAVIN' TOWN, I GUESS!
DYNAMITE
HOLY COW! LOOK, BOSS!!
THAT GUY MUST BE NUTS! HE'S EATIN' STICKS OF DYNAMITE JUST LIKE THEY WERE CANDY!
LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE QUICK!
THEY'RE SHORE LEAVIN' TOWN ALL RIGHT!
OH-H-H-H GAWSH! THEY DROPPED SOME UV THEIR MONEY!
AMITE

YUH DROPPED SOMETHIN', MISTER DESPERATE DAN!
HE MUST HAVE GOTTEN WISE, BOSS --HE'S AFTER US!
HE'S RIGHT BEHIND US NOW AND WE CAN'T RUN ANY FASTER! --WE'RE TOO LOADED DOWN WITH MONEY!
DROP THE MONEY AND RUN FOR YOUR LIFE! HE'S FULL OF DYNAMITE! IF HE SHOULD **STUMBLE**, WE'D ALL BE BLOWN TO BITS!
GAWSH! THEY'RE SURE MIGHTY CARELESS WITH THEIR MONEY!
GOOD WORK, SHERIFF! I SEE YOU RECOVERED ALL THE MONEY STOLEN FROM THE BANK!
HOORAY!
TELL US, SHERIFF--HOW DID YOU DO IT?
GAWSH! I DUNNO! MUSTA BEEN SOMETHIN' I **ET**

BUGS BUNNY'S SONG
FOR EASTER

Bugs Bunny said, "You know I like,
G E(1) E(1) G D(1) C(1) C(2) G

A special time of year;
F# G C(2) E(2) C(2) B

And every time that Easter comes,
A G C(2) E(2) C(2) E(2) A B

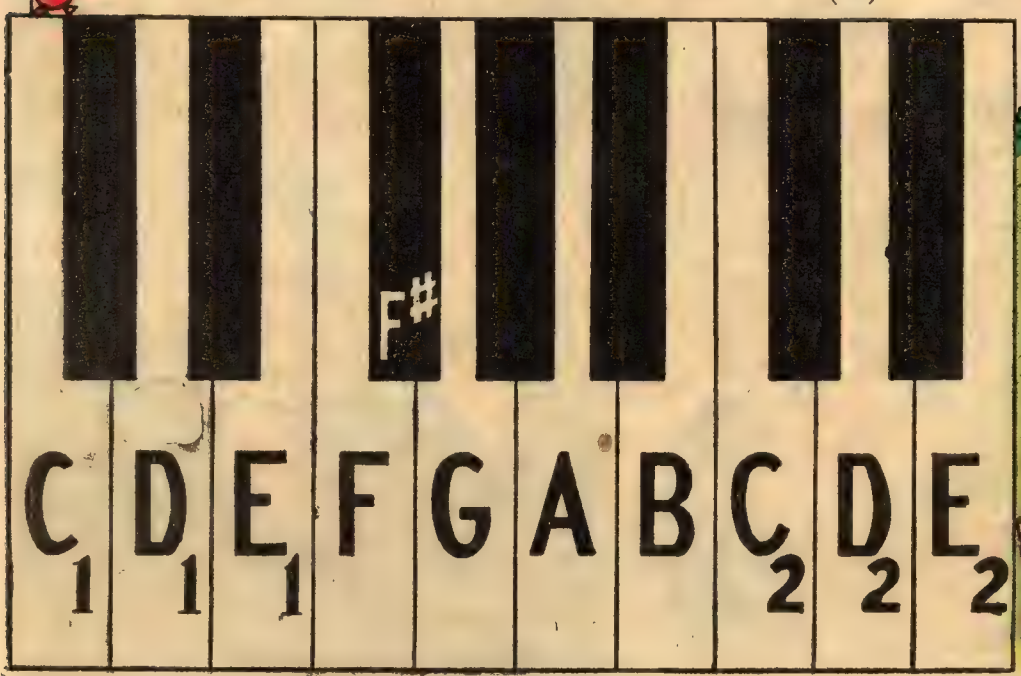
I say, 'Hooray! 'tis here!'
A G D(2) D(2) C(2) E(2)

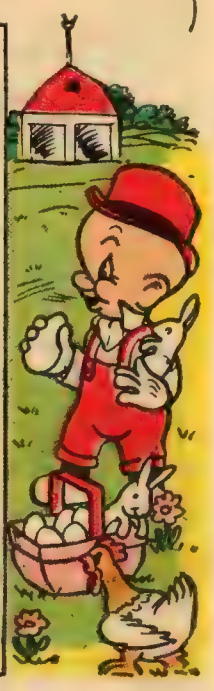
"I'll fill my Easter basket up,
G E(1) D(1) C(1) E(1) G C(2) A

With eggs of every hue,
F# G C(2) E(2) C(2) B

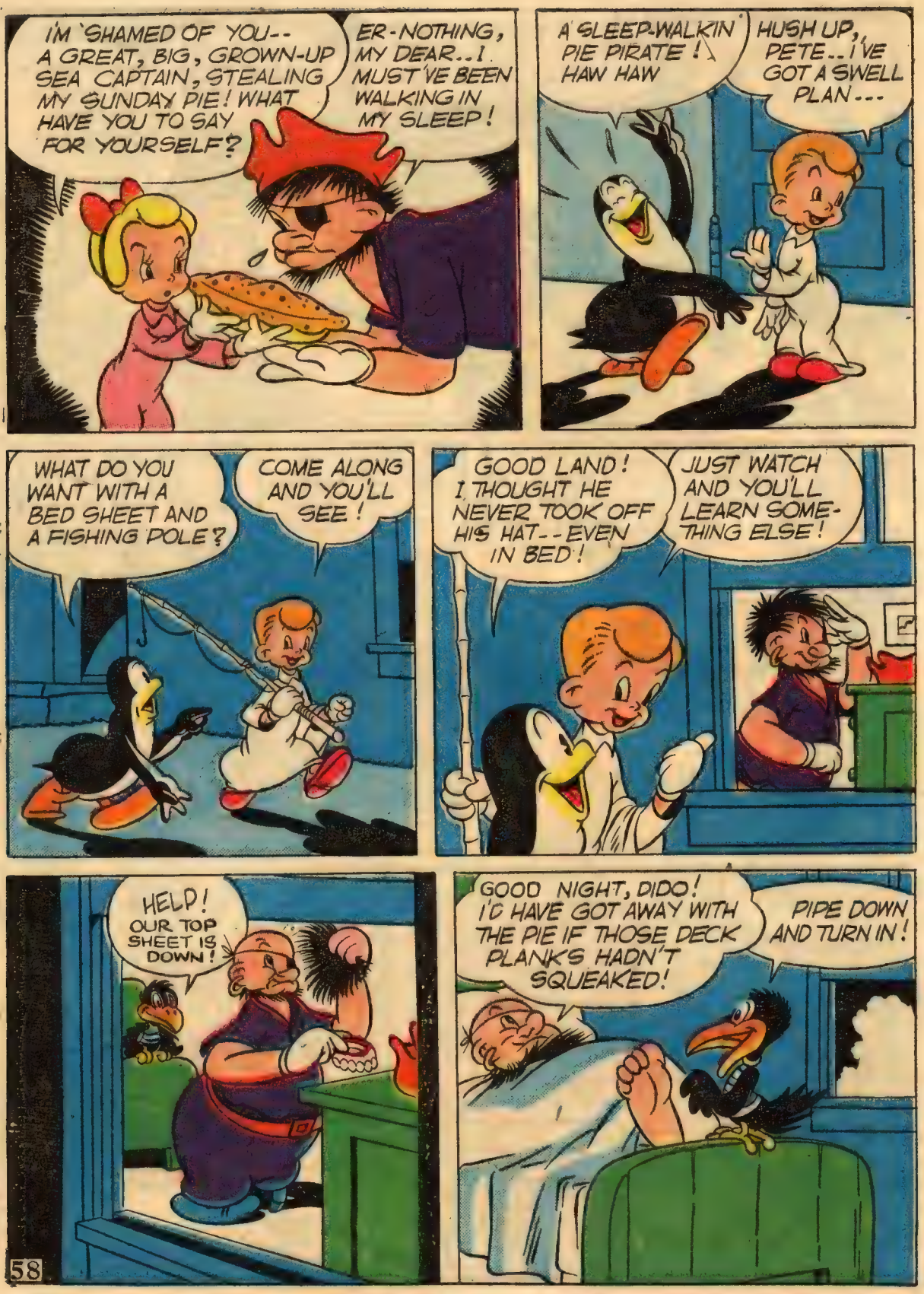
And there'll be chocolate chickens there,
A G C(2) E(2) C(2) D(2) A B

For every one of you."
A G G A B C(2)



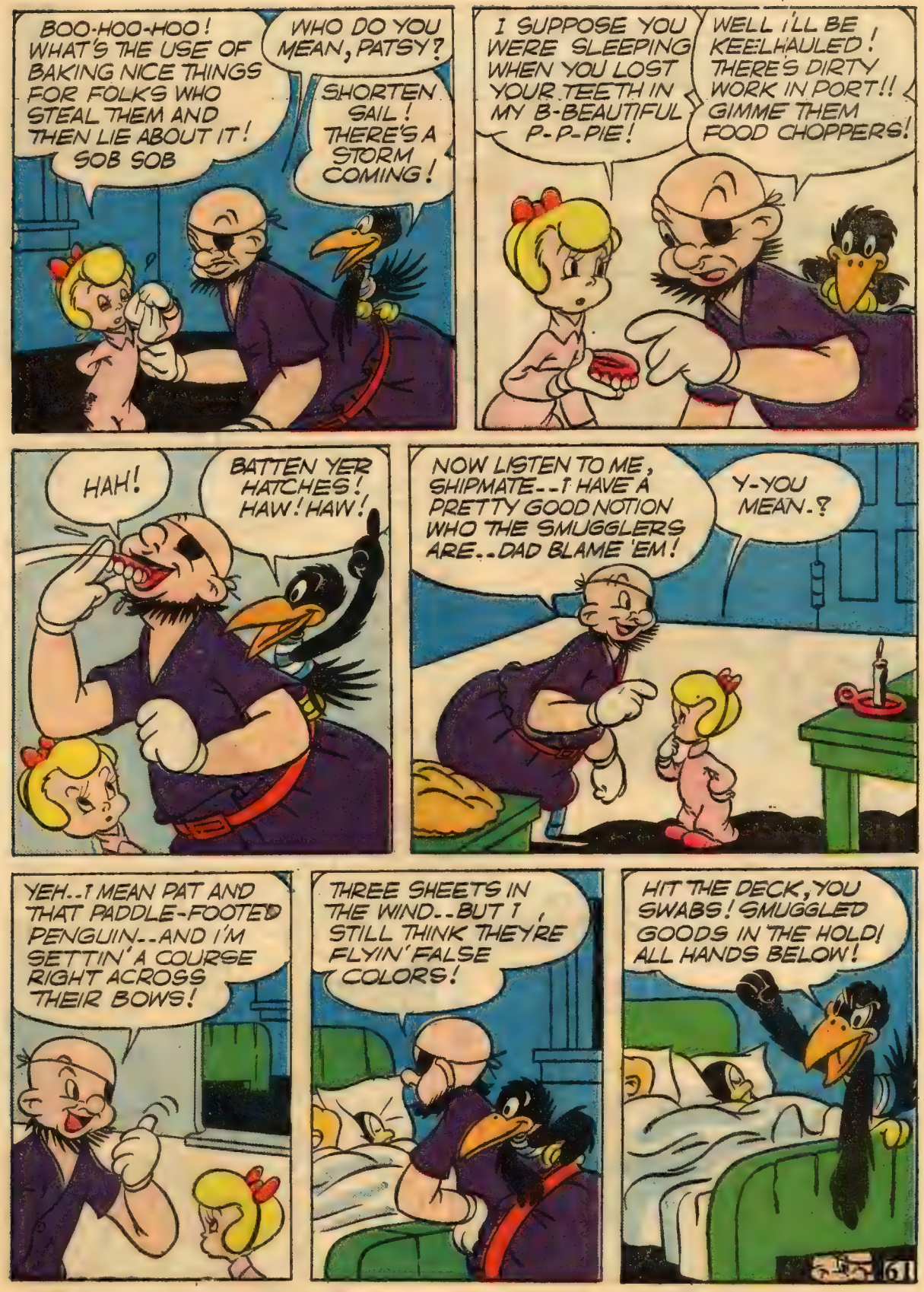


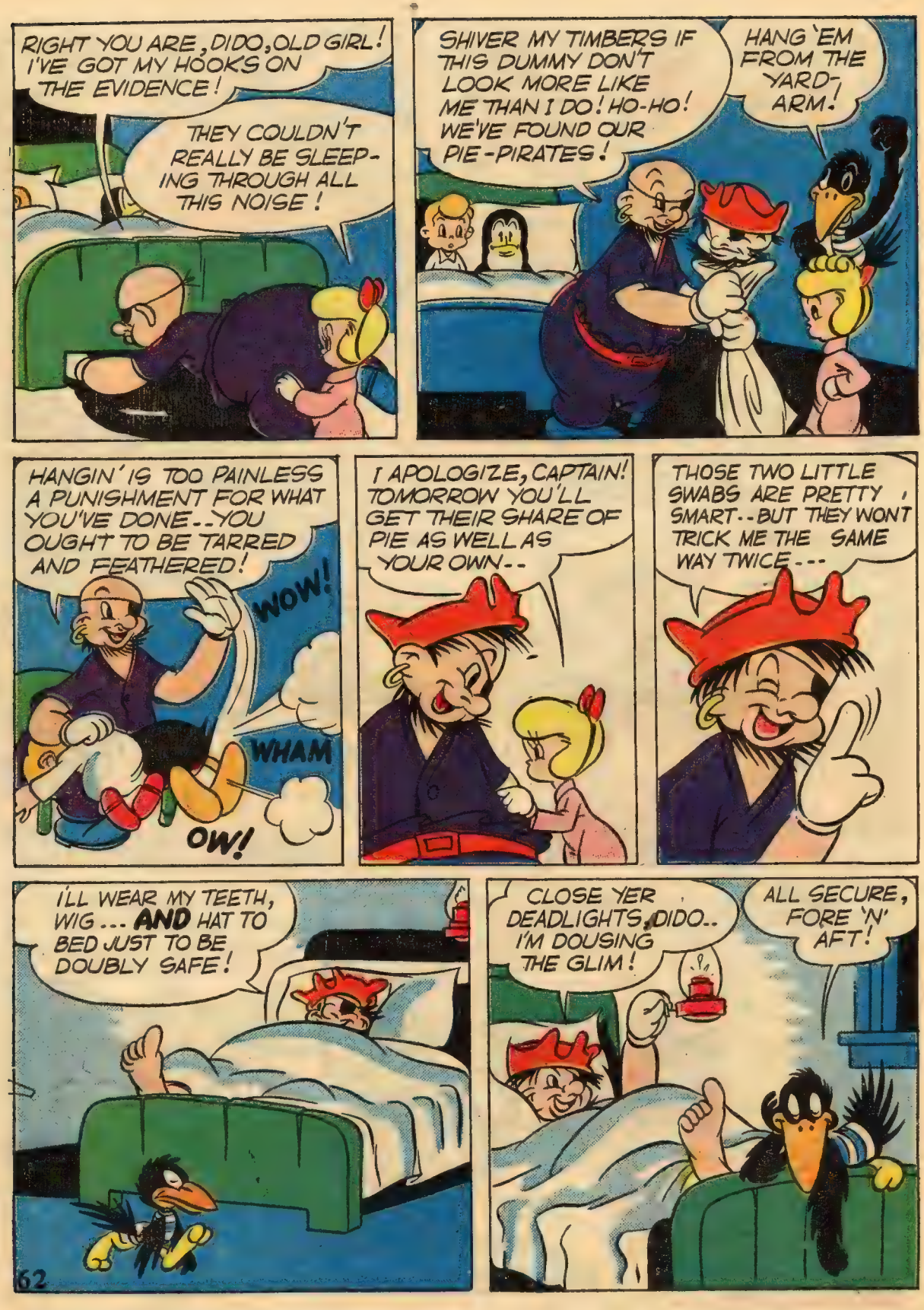
PAT PATSY AND PETE
AT MIDNIGHT, PAT AND PETE ARE AWAKENED BY A STEALTHY SOUND..
SH-H-H-H..!!! I HEAR FOOT-STEPS, PETE!
TH-THEY'RE J-JUST... OUTSIDE OUR BED-R-ROOM D-DOOR..
HE'S GONE ON TO THE PANTRY. I'M GOING TO SEE WHO IT IS ...!
N-NO! DON'T OPEN THE DOOR, PAT..IT MIGHT BE CANNIBALS!
HE'S IN THE PANTRY NOW.. I HEARD THE DOOR OPEN!
MAYBE HE'S AFTER THAT MINCE PIE PATSY BAKED FOR SUNDAY!
OOOH! PIRATES!
CAPTAIN SCUTTLEBUTT! YOU PUT THAT MINCE PIE RIGHT BACK
AW-- UH-- PATSY!

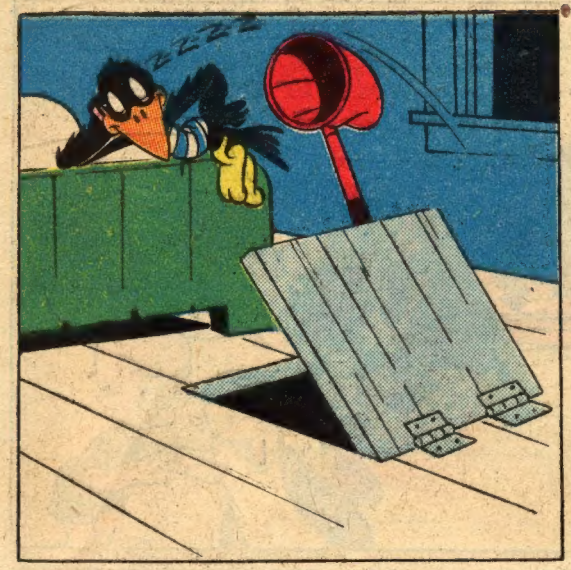

I'M 'SHAMED OF YOU-- A GREAT, BIG, GROWN-UP SEA CAPTAIN, STEALING MY SUNDAY PIE! WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?
ER-NOTHING, MY DEAR..I MUST'VE BEEN WALKING IN MY SLEEP!
A SLEEP-WALKIN PIE PIRATE! HAW HAW
HUSH UP, PETE..I'VE GOT A SWELL PLAN---
WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH A BED SHEET AND A FISHING POLE?
COME ALONG AND YOU'LL SEE!
GOOD LAND! I THOUGHT HE NEVER TOOK OFF HIS HAT--EVEN IN BED!
JUST WATCH AND YOU'LL LEARN SOME-THING ELSE!
HELP! OUR TOP SHEET IS DOWN!
GOOD NIGHT, DIDO! I'D HAVE GOT AWAY WITH THE PIE IF THOSE DECK PLANKS HADN'T SQUEAKED!
PIPE DOWN AND TURN IN!

THE MOMENT CAPTAIN SCUTTLEBUTT'S SNORES ARE HEARD, PAT GOES FISHING--THROUGH THE WINDOW!
WE'VE GOT ALL HIS MAKE-UP--NOW TO CARVE A PLACE FOR HIS TEETH IN THIS COCOANUT!
I ALWAYS WONDERED HOW I'D LOOK IN A LONG HAIRCUT..!
PERFECT FIT ALL AROUND--HAND ME HIS HAT, PETE!
AND NOW THE SHEET!
IT MAKES A PRETTY GOOD NIGHTGOWN!
C'MON--TAKE THIS DANGED DUMMY OFF MY HANDS--IT LOOKS SO NATURAL IT SCARES ME!
SH-H-H! NOT SO LOUD!
THERE! IF PATSY SHOULD COME IN, ALL SHE'D SEE WOULD BE CAPTAIN SCUTTLEBUTT!
..WALKING IN HIS SLEEP!

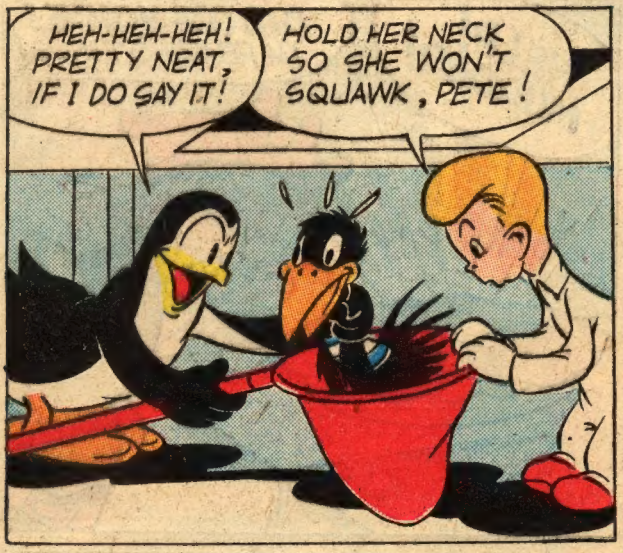
WATCH YOUR STEP, PETE... PATSY ALWAYS KEEPS A MOUSETRAP ON THE PANTRY FLOOR
WHERE?
SNAP
EE-YOW!
BEAT IT, BRAINLESS! YOU WOULD HAVE TO PUT YOUR FOOT IN IT!
OW, MY TOE!
YOU!
YOU AWFUL OLD PIRATE! JUST LET ME GET MY HANDS ON YOU!
BAM!
OH! HE COULDN'T WAIT EVEN TO GET OUTSIDE FOR THE FIRST BITE!

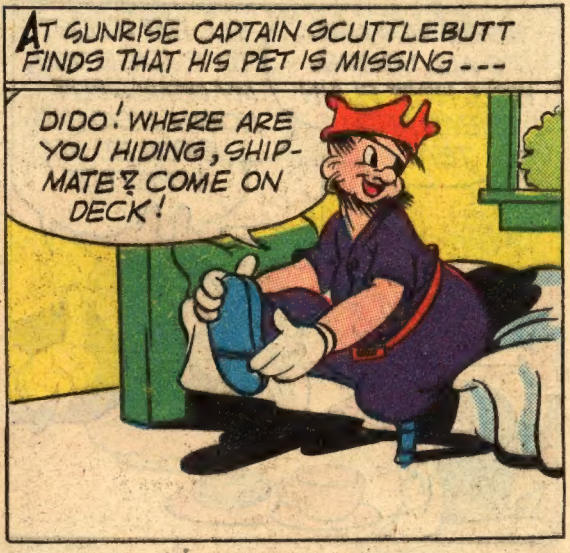

BOO-HOO-HOO! WHAT'S THE USE OF BAKING NICE THINGS FOR FOLKS WHO STEAL THEM AND THEN LIE ABOUT IT! SOB SOB
WHO DO YOU MEAN, PATSY?
SHORTEN SAIL! THERE'S A STORM COMING!
I SUPPOSE YOU WERE SLEEPING WHEN YOU LOST YOUR TEETH IN MY B-BEAUTIFUL P-P-PIE!
WELL I'LL BE KEELHAULED! THERE'S DIRTY WORK IN PORT!! GIMME THEM FOOD CHOPPERS!
HAH!
BATTEN YER HATCHES! HAW! HAW!
NOW LISTEN TO ME, SHIPMATE--I HAVE A PRETTY GOOD NOTION WHO THE SMUGGLERS ARE..DAD BLAME 'EM!
Y-YOU MEAN.?
YEH..I MEAN PAT AND THAT PADDLE-FOOTED PENGUIN--AND I'M SETTIN' A COURSE RIGHT ACROSS THEIR BOWS!
THREE SHEETS IN THE WIND--BUT I STILL THINK THEYRE FLYIN' FALSE COLORS!
HIT THE DECK, YOU SWABS! SMUGGLED GOODS IN THE HOLD! ALL HANDS BELOW!


RIGHT YOU ARE, DIDO, OLD GIRL! I'VE GOT MY HOOKS ON THE EVIDENCE!
THEY COULDN'T REALLY BE SLEEPING THROUGH ALL THIS NOISE!
SHIVER MY TIMBERS IF THIS DUMMY DON'T LOOK MORE LIKE ME THAN I DO! HO-HO! WE'VE FOUND OUR PIE-PIRATES!
HANG 'EM FROM THE YARD-ARM!
HANGIN' IS TOO PAINLESS A PUNISHMENT FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE--YOU OUGHT TO BE TARRED AND FEATHERED!
WOW!
WHAM
OW!
I APOLOGIZE, CAPTAIN! TOMORROW YOU'LL GET THEIR SHARE OF PIE AS WELL AS YOUR OWN--
THOSE TWO LITTLE SWABS ARE PRETTY SMART--BUT THEY WONT TRICK ME THE SAME WAY TWICE---
I'LL WEAR MY TEETH, WIG ... AND HAT TO BED JUST TO BE DOUBLY SAFE!
CLOSE YER DEADLIGHTS, DIDO.. I'M DOUSING THE GLIM!
ALL SECURE, FORE 'N' AFT!

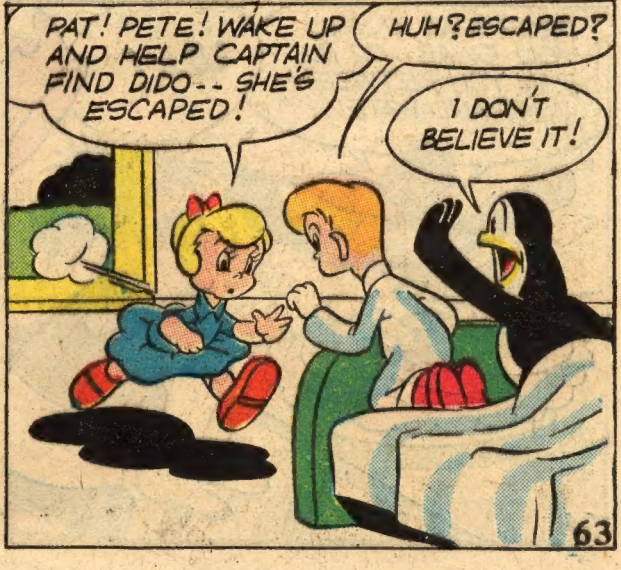

ZZZZZ

SWISH!


HEH-HEH-HEH! PRETTY NEAT, IF I DO SAY IT!
HOLD HER NECK SO SHE WON'T SQUAWK, PETE!


AT SUNRISE CAPTAIN SCUTTLEBUTT FINDS THAT HIS PET IS MISSING---
DIDO! WHERE ARE YOU HIDING, SHIPMATE? COME ON DECK!

AHOY, DIDO! ALL HANDS TURN OUT! DIDO'S SLIPPED HER CABLE!


PAT! PETE! WAKE UP AND HELP CAPTAIN FIND DIDO-- SHE'S ESCAPED!
HUH? ESCAPED?
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

SHE'S NOT IN THE CANNON!
SHOOT IT OFF AND MAKE SURE!
IT'S NO USE--SHE'S GONE FOR GOOD--SHE JUST COULDN'T PUT UP WITH ALL THE SKULLDUGGERY ON BOARD HERE!
I'M SO SORRY! YOU CAN HAVE MY SHARE OF THE PIE IF IT WILL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER!
THERE YOU ARE--IT'S ALL YOURS. WE'LL HAVE PLAIN BREAD AND TEA!
I'LL EAT IT JUST TO PLEASE YOU, MY DEAR--BUT LOSIN' DIDO HAS SPOILED MY APPETITE!
HELP! MURDER!
DIDO'S VOICE! I'M HEARING THINGS!
DROP THAT KNIFE, YOU SWAB--OR I'LL RAM YOU BETWEEN WIND AND WATER!
ULK!
THIS IS OUR CLUE TO VANISH, PETE!
HEH-HEH! JUST LIKE THE PIE!

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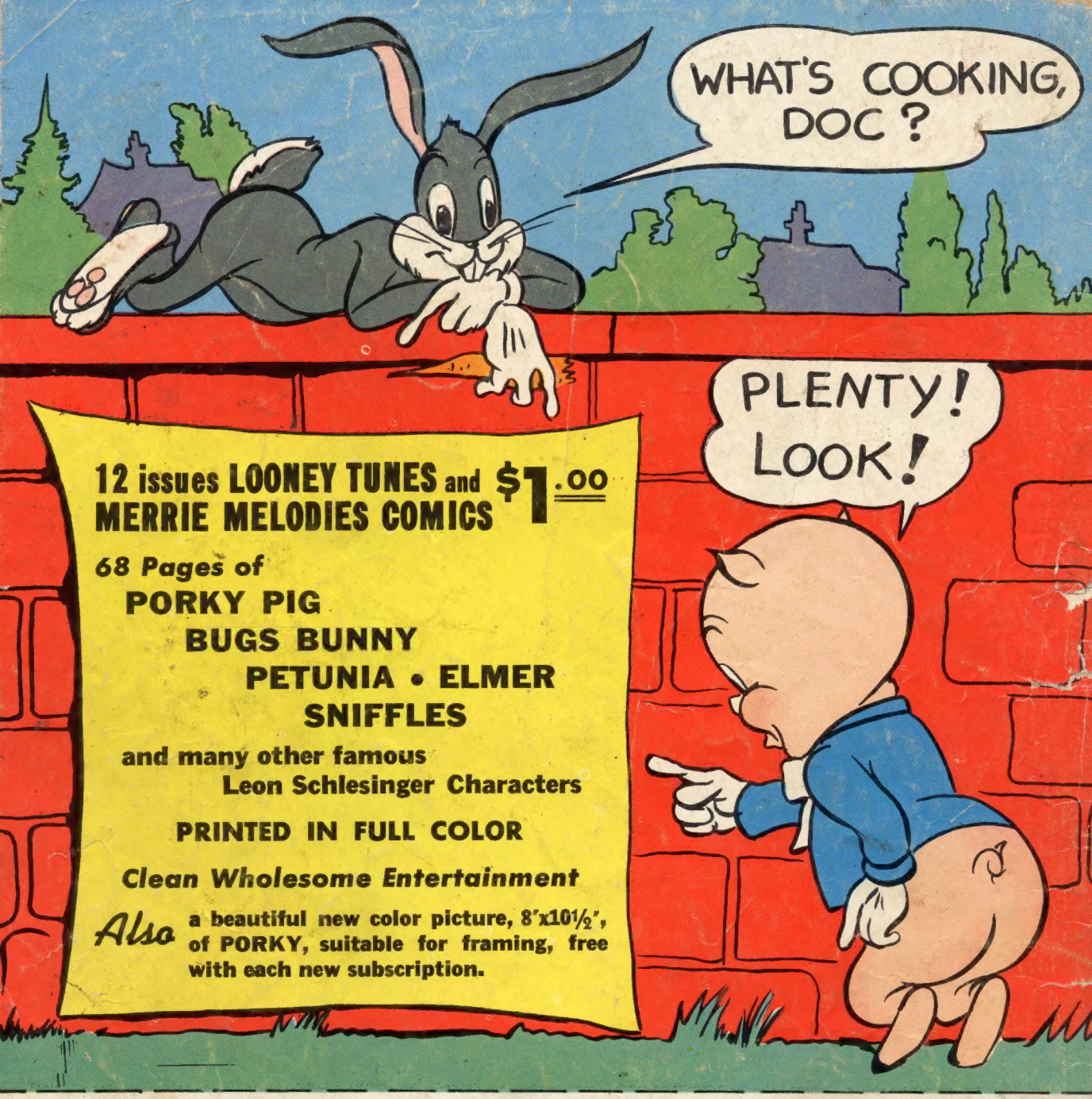

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